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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

MY LITTLE BOY THAT DIED.

Look at his pretty face for just one minute,
His braided frock and dainty buttoned shoes,
His firm-shut hand, the favorite plaything in it,
Then tell me, mothers, was it not hard to lose.
And miss him from my side,
My little boy that died?

How many another boy as dear and charming,
His father's hope, his mother's one delight,
Slips through strange sicknesses, all fear disarming,
And lives a long, long life in parents' sight;
Mine was so short a pride,
And then—my poor boy died.

I see him rocking on his wooden charger,
I hear him pattering through the house all day,
I watch his great blue eyes grow large and larger,
Listening to stories whether grave or gay,
Told at the bright fireside,
So dark now since he died.

But yet I often think my boy is living,
As living as my other children are;
When good-night kisses I around am giving,
I keep one for him, though he is so far;
Can a mere grave divide
Me from him—though he died?

So, while I come and plant it o'er with daisies
(Nothing but childish dasies all year round),
Continually God's hand the curtain raises,
And I can hear the merry voice's sound,
And feel him at my side,
My little boy that died.
—Miss Mulock.

THE VOICE AT BUZZARD'S BAY.

Once at Buzzard's Bay, while fishing,
I sat musing, wondering, wishing
That the presidential mansion
I could hold till life was o'er;
As I pondered on the matter,
Suddenly I heard a clatter,
An interminable chatter,
From the sloping, pebbly shore.
"Some intruder!" then I muttered,
"Wants official bread, well buttered,
Some intolerable bore,
Seeking office, nothing more."

As I sat in deep reflection
Thinking of the next election,
I experienced such dejection
As I never felt before;
Turning, I behold a lowly
Buzzard, walking slowly
Up and down the gravel floor;
On my Tribbies proudly standing,
Spoke I then in voice commanding:
"Tell me truly, as a prophet,
What the future has in store,
What for me it has in store.

"In convention consequential,
In the campaign presidential,
Will my efforts be influential,
And my power influential,
To secure the place once more?
Bird of death! O bird of evil,
Traversing the sandy level,
Be thou angel or grim devil,
Soothe my spirit, sad and sore;
Will again this noble nation
Call me to that honored station?"
Quoth the buzzard, "Nevermore!"
—Nebraska State Journal.

A BARD'S COMPLAINT.

I am weary of the gushing
That some poets set in rhyme,
About their darling angels
And their qualities sublime;
They pester you with adverbs,
Which have no sense at all,
For when they snare their heavenly dears
They howl about their gall.

I never thought her sensible
Who listens to such rant;
The woman can't be happy
Who builds her hope on cant;
The poet is an idiot,
Who undertakes to prove
That a woman of this world
Is an angel from above.

She may have angel qualities,
She may be kind and pure,
And may some day do mission work
That title to secure;
If she be not the slave of him
Who would her charms dub,
With one hand on the rocker,
And the other in the tub.

Ah, were I born a female,
But thanks to fate I'm not,
I'd scorn the pesky hypocrite
Who'd lie to sare my lot;
I'd be a ballad singer,
Rather than be the dupe
Of any seedy suitor
To put me in the soup.
—Exchange.

Miscellany.

HE OWNED THAT FLY.

It Doesn't Always Pay to Act the Good Samaritan.

It was on the west-bound express over the Michigan Central the other afternoon. A fat man who had been complaining of the heat, dust, rate of progress and many other things finally decided to take a nap. Before getting settled down and closing his eyes he was seen by those nearest him to take an artificial fly from his vest pocket and place it on his nose, but it was a quarter of an hour before it attracted attention. Then a woman looked back and noticed it, and said to her husband:

"Samuel, do you see that? You had better go and brush that fly off that poor man's nose. It's a wonder he can sleep with it, but I s'pose he's tired out."

"Yes, I guess I'll do that much for him," replied the man, and he rose up and went back. The fly was quiet, and he advanced his thumb and finger and carefully picked it off and dropped it on the floor.

"Wha-what is it?" asked the bald-headed man, as he roused up.

"A fly on your nose, sir."

"A fly, eh! Where is it? Ah, I see."

He picked it up and replaced it on his nose and said:

"Sir, I would thank you to mind your own business! This is my fly. I bought him for 10 cents. Attend to your own fly and I will to mine!"

He leaned back for another nap, and after looking at him in a bewildered way for half a minute, the farmer returned to his wife.

"What is it, Samuel?" she asked.

"Nuthin'—nuthin', 'cept if I had that feller down in our tamarack swamp I'd maul him till he couldn't breathe fur makin' a fool of me!"—Detroit Free Press.

DEFINED BY AN OLD MAN.

The new woman is pretty homely.
She was always old, but was never good form till now.
She knows her husband by sight.
Hates children.
And eats.
Tells her age without asking.
Wears loose shoes and tight corsets.
Pays twice the price of natural vi-olets for artificial and wears them from choice.
Rewrites fiction into history to read at the Mutual Admiration Society club.
Eats raw onions to put into effect her heaven-born right.
Declines to dance before being asked and plays checkers all night with a dude.
Brags that she hasn't read "Trilby."
Goes to the theater in the afternoon and to church in the evening.
Hunts foxes in winter with second generation nobodies in society.

Observations on Marriage.

Miss Susanna Spinster says, says she:

Ef women will marry geese, what can they expect but mud puddles?

Better an old maid than a wife made only a housemaid.

When a bright girl marries a dolt, she doesn't become 10, but .01.—Golden Rule.

The Neighbors Know.

Hobson—I understand your daughter is taking great pains with her singing.

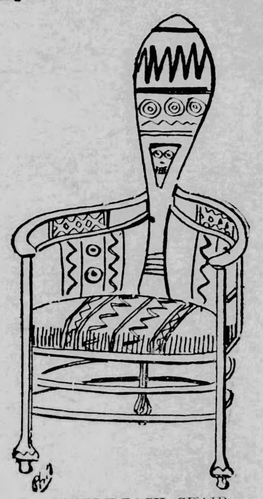
The Poor Father—"Taking" is not the word; "giving" is more like it.—Erie Messenger.

INDIAN WORK A FAD.

Curio Hunters Can Now Use Their Treasures.

Curio hunters now have an opportunity to use their treasures in a new way. They can work up their Indian canoe paddles, tomahawks, tomtoms and navajo blankets in making "wigwam" furniture. This will add distinction to their "tepees" or summer cottages. In the living room the newest fad is to have chairs, paddle-backed and easy, which are largely constructed of weapons of the chase and Indian blankets.

Odd Indian hieroglyphics add quaintness. The bright hues of the blankets give an artistic color effect. When it comes to dining room and sleeping apartments the idea is much less pleasing. It gives one a creepy feeling to be eating game with a barbarically ornamented sideboard in front of one. And then to wake in the middle of the night and see in the moonlight a dressing table ornamented with beaded and



PADDLE-BACK CHAIR.

feathered war clubs or with wicked looking spears is enough to make one's dreams full of ghostly spirits from most unhappy hunting grounds.

Those who do not possess curios sufficient to form the foundation of their "wigwam" furnitures have recourse to the cabinet makers' art for their chairs, sideboards and dressing cases, with painted pipes, tomahawks and paddles.

The real thing, of course, is much more chic and expensive. There are other drawbacks, too, as those who collect curios are well aware. A young woman who visited Alaska not long ago made a collection of bags, boxes, paddles and "totem" poles, with an eye to the decoration of her reception hall. "I found my first treasures at Fort Wrangel," she said to a Press reporter, "in the form of a handsomely carved paddle, a bark rug, horn spoons and bone daggers and stowed them away in my state room. That night I did not sleep a wink. The odor from those Indian things was something not to be described. The purser had to put them and the rest of my collection down in the hold for the remainder of the trip. When I reached home I had to have the things unpacked in the back yard and thoroughly cleansed with soap, water and a scrubbing brush before I dared have them brought into the house."

Indian blankets are used with good effect as rugs and portieres, where "wigwam" furnishings are used. A pair of such blankets large and fine enough to drape a doorway costs $200. A Navajo saddle blanket for a chair covering, or rug, may be bought for $25 to $35. Paddles and carved trinkets range in price according to the work upon them. "Totem poles," imitations, of course, cost anywhere from $10 to $100.

A QUIET NEIGHBORHOOD.

Misfortunes of a Man With a Three Years' Lease.

"What in thunder am I going to do?" queried a gentleman who recently moved out in the western portion of the city, of a circle of his down town friends.

"A few weeks ago," he continued, "I leased a house for three years. The neighborhood was represented to be quiet, orderly and respectable. My wife is a timid, delicate woman, easily frightened. We have been living in our new home about three weeks. Let me give you a brief summary of events. A few nights after we got settled, we were wakened by a woman screaming "murder." It proved to be our next door neighbor, and her husband was chasing her about the back yard with an axe. A few days later, my wife had occasion to drop into the house of another neighbor. She called at a most inopportune moment, as the lord of the household was choking his wife up against the wall and endeavoring to make her promise she wouldn't go out again evenings without his permission. But that isn't all. Two doors north of us the husband and his wife got into a pitched battle Sunday afternoon. She undertook to chop the family carriage into kindling wood with an axe, because her husband wouldn't take her out driving. He retallated by knocking her down with his fist and breaking out a couple of her teeth. Some brats of boys drowned Mrs. M.'s pet cat in the cistern, and to cap the climax, a tramp had a fit on the back porch this morning. What in heaven's name I am to do, I don't know."

His friends were unable to advise him, and when last seen five fairly good looking young married men were gazing at themselves in the mirror back of the Bloody House bar, and one of the bartenders was tenderly squeezing a handful of mint, while the other was fishing in the depths of a bottle of branded cherries with a fork.

The mournful man was obtaining solace in his hour of misery.

THEY ALL MEAN THE SAME THING.

Tomatoes by Any Other Name Cost Just the Same.

A North Side matron was doing her morning's marketing, says the Chicago Tribune. With her was the stranger. Standing by while she snapped the beans between her fingers, parted the husks to see what the corn was like, pulled the pears out of their wrappings, ruthlessly tore the rosy veil of pink mosquito netting from the green peaches, and generally conducted herself after the manner most approved by careful housewives was the clerk, order book in hand.

Then the visitor broke in with: "These tomaytoes look nice. Why don't you get some?"

To her guest the marketer replied: "Why, I will, if you like." To the clerk, she said: "How much are tomahtoes this morning?"

"I don't know. I'll ask. Jim, how much is them termaitoes?"

"I'll ask the boss. Say, whatcher gittin' for tomattoes to-day?"

"T'mats? Oh, two baskets for a quarter, I guess."

And so, to please her guest, who loved "tomaytoes," the North Side matron bought some "tomahtoes," and Jim and the other clerk who wanted to know what to charge for "tomattoes" and "termaiters," were enlightened as to the price of "t'mats." And the bystander who left marveling at the infinite variety of "English as she is spoke."

Preferred Large Orders.

He—And won't you give me a little kiss?

She—Impossible! I don't keep that kind.—Pick Me Up.

The Baby Carriage.

Spinner's "pair" has just arrived,
And soon the poor old feller
All day will, like the ocean ships,
Become a twin propeller.
—Truth.

VESUVIUS IS GROWING.

The Volcano is 150 Feet Higher That it Was a Few Months Ago.

Recent dispatches telling of the streams of lava at Vesuvius will cause no surprise to any one who has visited the volcano within the last three months. It has been steadily puffing and spouting during that time, heaving out showers of molten lava and glowing by night until the clouds of vapor above it took on the appearance of rolling flames. Two days before the recent outpour from a break in the cone the shell of the old crater trembled from the workings of the lava underneath, and the peculiar sounds of hissing and growling which accompanied each small eruption could be heard two miles away, says the Chicago Record.

Vesuvius is 150 feet higher than it was six months ago. The constant shower of porous lava have filled in one side of the old hollow crater and have built up the new cone, which, from its bold outlines, has greatly changed the appearance of the summit, and is still changing it slightly every day. Formerly, the volcano, as seen from Naples, had a rounded top, but now it comes to a wedge point. A year ago visitors looked into the hollow of the old and somewhat cooled-off crater. Of late they have gone inside the boundaries of the old crater to get a good look at the new cone, from the summit of which, at intervals of a few minutes there is a guest of steam laden with red hot ashes which are sent into the air 200 feet or more. Before the steam has drifted away there is another rumble, a sound of watery explosion, and another shower of ashes. Thus from, a distance in the daytime, there seems to be a constant curl of white vapor from the summit, but at night, each separate eruption throws up a vivid light, which then fades away to a dull glow.

The natives who live on the slope of the mountain said that after the new cone had been built somewhat higher it would fall in of its own weight and close the present breathing hole. Then the mountain would be like a corked-up bottle. A new vent would have to be made, and in the making of this new vent, there would be a fierce eruption, an overflow of lava, and the formation of a new crater. Apparently the natives should be informed, as some of them had ancestors at Pompeii, and many remember distinctly the incidents of the fierce eruption of 1872, by which the present crater was formed.

There was, indeed, a general belief that the renewed and growing activity of the volcano would lead to some sort of eruption, but it was hoped that it would be nothing more serious than a flow of lava down over the old and hardened beds. The outbreak of the last few days and the flow toward Resina (in the direction of the buried city of Herculaneum) was, therefore, not unexpected.

The large cone is simply a heap of cinders dignified by size. The ride to the foot of the cone consumes five hours, but it requires only ten minutes to reach the top by the funicular railway. Then there is a walk of ten minutes up the jagged edges of the huge crater to the bowl, and in this is the little cone thrown up by the recent eruptions. It is better to stand away about 400 feet while watching its performances, and even then there is no absolute certainty of avoiding a fall of fiery grit. One of the guides will cautiously approach the cone and wait for an explosion. As soon as the sizzling pieces fall he will run forward and embed a coin in some chunk which is still soft enough to be kneaded. When he brings the souvenir on a piece of flat stone it is so hot that a cigar can be lighted from it. For this valiant service he expects one franc.

MEN'S FALL STYLES.

New Bicycle Cap—Chat About Minor Articles of Male Attire.

A New York firm has invented a ventilated bicycle cap, which is expected to relievo the sufferings of countless wheelmen. The new Hirschberg cap is of the very latest and swellest style affected by wheelmen, having the very flat set so much sought after. The feature of the cap is the fine wire screen which is inserted in the band and runs entirely around the head, and a round wire screen which sits in the crown of the hat, as shown in the illustration. Practical experience has proven this cap to be perfect in point of ventilation. The cap is the outcome of inconvenience suffered by one of the firm, a bicycle rider, who designed it

NEW BICYCLE CAP.

to relieve his own suffering. Most of these caps will be made to sell at a popular price, but a finer grade will be manufactured with additional ventilating feature, consisting of corrugated cork appliances under the brim to catch an up-draft from in front of the rider's wheel. For all practical purposes, however, the medium-price cap will fill the bill, and no cyclist can complain of headaches from non-ventilation who wears one. The wire screen, in these caps have a preparation applied to them which prevents their rusting.

The fall derby, like "Betsy and I," is out. It has enough variation to indicate a new hat, and to make the

THE "NASCIMENTO."

one of last season appear as if destined for the St. Patrick's day parade.

Hygienic underwear is being manufactured from flax which, after many trials, has been woven into a perfectly soft and pliable fabric, which absorbs and eliminates the skin excretions and lessens the difference between the outer temperature and that of the body.

Men are beginning to rival women in the beauty of the garters used to hold up the half hose. The Gotham, for instance, comes in all sorts of pretty designs, in silk striped webs.

Something neat in suspenders is quoted. The two front straps are joined very high, nearly at the neck, and the back straps lay flat down the spine, so that the shape, as seen from behind, was almost that of a T, and not, as in ordinary suspenders, an X with the upper part exaggerated. There need be but one button on the back of the trousers, and it is claimed that the new style brace makes the shirt fit better than did the old.

A Shrewd Peasant.

A countryman went to a lawyer, laid before him a case in dispute, and then asked him if he would undertake to win the suit.

Lawyer—Most certainly I will undertake the case. We are sure to win!

Peasant—So you really think it is a good case?

Lawyer—Undoubtedly. I am prepared to guarantee you will get a verdict in your favor.

Peasant—Well, then, sir, I don't think I'll go to law this time, for, you see, I have just given you my opponent's case and not my own.—Fliegende Blaetter.

A MONUMENT TO CARNOT.

THE PRESIDENT PORTRAYED DYING IN THE ARMS OF FRANCE.

He Passed His Official Life in Evening Dress and Died in It.

A great statue of the late M. Carnot, president of the French republic, who was assassinated by an anarchist, has been erected at Nolay, in the Department of the Cote d'Or, from which the deceased statesman was first elected to the French Chamber of Deputies. It will be dedicated on Sunday, September 23.

The monument is the work of a clever sculptor, M. Rouleau, who was a pupil of Cavailer and Darrias. The bronze casting is from the house of Gaudinot and Verdier, of Charleville.

The monument stands on the Place de l'Hotel de Ville, of Nolay. It represents M. Carnot immediately after receiving his death wound. He is falling back dying into the arms of a heroic female figure symbolizing France.

M. Carnot is represented by the sculptor in evening dress, wearing the sash of his office of Grand Master of the Legion of Honor. That was, in fact, the dress in which he was killed. It is a serious though melancholy fact that this distinguished Frenchman passed the whole of his official life in evening dress and died in it.

The correct costume in France for a formal ceremony of any kind, at whatever hour it may take place, is what we are pleased to call evening dress. The president of the republic has, of course, more formal functions to attend than any man in the country and if he does his duty he must be constantly in evening dress.

The late M. Carnot was noted for his attention to the formal duties of his high office and for the correctness of his full dress. Many a day he put on the inartistic black and white costume when he left his bed in the morning and did not take it off till an advanced hour the next morning. A breakfast with an ambassador or an official from the country called for it, a cabinet council called for it, and, of course, it was worn in the evening. He had to wear it when laying foundation stones, making speeches to little school girls, launching men-of-war and presenting new flags to regiments.

He was assassinated on June 5, 1894, while on his way in a carriage to the Hotel de Ville of Lyons. He was at the time on a formal public visit to that city, and was naturally in his official evening dress.

The murder was the last of a long series of anarchist outrages which reduced the respectable classes of France to a state of terror last year. One was the explosion of a bomb in the Chamber of Deputies while it was in session, and the other a similar outrage in the Church of the Madeleine.

The murder of M. Carnot caused all the more horror because he was undoubtedly a man of the greatest amiability and the strictest integrity, and in every way a good citizen. He was not brilliant, but this is a case where a man of ordinary ability has earned a public monument by the manner of his death.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

Bishop Gullem—You mustn't grieve too much, my dear sister. Remember that though your dear husband has left his mortal body, he is still with you.

"That isn't going to affect the insurance, is it?"—Truth.

"You're not going to publish everything I say, are you?" said Senator Borghum, anxiously.

"No," replied the reporter. "If I were to let some of that grammarless English get into the paper I'd lose my position before sunset to-morrow."—Washington Star.

"Mamma, Jimmie Watts is learning to be a brakeman."

"Learning to be a brakeman?"

"Yes; he can holler Moresville and Junctionburg now so you can't understand him."—Chicago Record.

Letty Leftover (coyly)—I have only seen 20 summers.

Sally Slydik—Is that so? Why don't you consult an oculist?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Many a mean man has been discovered," put in Snoggs, as he ate his quick lunch, "but we have one of them out in Stockton that's entitled to consideration."

"What's his record?" inquired Boggs, as he calculated that he had time for another piece of pie.

"He makes his wife live on soup, so she will not wear out her false teeth," replied Snoggs.—Philadelphia Call.

A Cheeky Little Lamb.

Rev. Dr. Meredith, a well known clergyman, tries to cultivate friendly relations with the younger members of his flock. In a recent talk to his Sunday school he urged the children to speak to him whenever they met.

The next day a dirty-faced urchin, smoking a cigarette and having a generally disreputable appearance, accosted him in the street with:

"Hullo, doctor."

The clergyman stopped and cordially inquired:

"And who are you, sir?"

"I am one of your little lambs," replied the boy, affably. "Fine day."

And, tilting his hat on his head, he swaggered off, leaving the worthy divine speechless with amazement.—Pearson's Weekly.

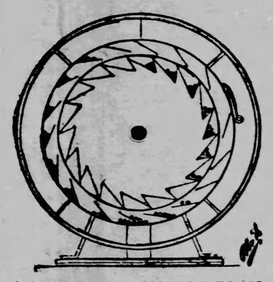
Why They're Red.

The leaves upon the trees do blush,
Because, forsooth, they see
That all the trunks and all the limbs
Will shortly naked be.

PERPETUAL MOTION CRANKS.

Applications Still Numerous at the Patent Office.

A paragraph appeared a few days go in the papers asserting that a certain gentleman over in Maryland had brought to the patent office a model for a machine in which the principle of perpetual motion was found. Inquiry developed the fact that it is an impossibility to get from Uncle Sam any such patent. The office will not recognize such an in-



A PERPETUAL MOTION PLAN.

vention, and deals with these inventors of the impossible as cranks, says the New York World.

Up to date no women inventors have tackled the perpetual motion idea. But there are hundreds of men who have, and about once a month some wild-eyed crank will come to the office and declare impressively that he has at last discovered the most wonderful of nature's secrets. The examiner politely listens, and when the man has finished telling how perfectly the thing will turn, the examiner says that a working model must be shown.

In a few days the man will come back with a mysterious bundle done up in paper and with his face aglow with excitement, and show his machine. Of course, the old thing will not work. Not a bit discouraged, the man will go out saying that he knows what the trouble is and will bring the machine back in a few days, but he never comes back.

"The idea of requiring a working model saves us a great deal of nonsense," remarked a patent office official. "Formerly these men could come simply with specifications of their machines, and have them patented, but it is now impossible, for there never was and never will be a working model of such a machine."

Before this rule requiring a model was made, however, a few drawings were filed with the office. One drawing which was patented years ago was by G. H. Furman. It had an inner and an outer wheel. The edges of the cogs in the inner wheel were filled with shot, and as they descended they were supposed to fall on the outer wheel with such force as to send it around till the shot caught in its curves fell again into the inner wheel. But it failed to work.

IMPRESSIONS OF BIG MEN.

General Public Does Not Know Them as They Are.

The great mass of people have peculiar ideas of the occupation of important men, says the New York Press. Out in the "woods" Chauncey Depew is not known at all as a railroad president, but as an after-dinner speaker. Elbridge T. Gerry is known simply as the president of the S. P. C. C. It is not believed that he has any other calling in life.

Mr. Platt is not known as president of an express company, but as the great Republican leader, and the out-of-town world believes he draws a handsome salary for it. John D. Crimmins is known only as a small Tammany contractor. It is not imagined that he is one of the largest stockholders in the Metropolitan Traction company and several times a millionaire. It is the common idea that Roswell P. Flower is simply an office hunter. The hoi polloi do not know him as a banker.

Secretary Lamont is known to the country as Dan Lamont, Mr. Cleveland's private secretary and secretary of war. It is not generally known that Dan is a big man in cable railway systems, General Horace Porter is generally regarded as a wit and after-dinner speaker. Few of our countrymen recognize him as the vice-president of the Pullman Palace Car company, and a director in banks and other institutions. W. Seward Webb is president of the Wagner Palace Car company, but is popularly known as the son-in-law of William H. Vanderbilt, a reformed doctor and a heavy swell in society.

On Being Fat.

Mr. Miles Gladboy is stout. "But where," he asks, "is the harm? It is but the alluvial deposit of time's flood."

"You mean adipose," remarked a Girton girl.

"Doubtless, my dear," said Mr. Gladboy with a sigh.

The duchess was more encouraging. "Do not mind being stout. I am stout myself," said she affably.

"It is very good of your grace," murmured Mr. Gladboy.—Exchange.

No Ground for Complaint.

Customer—The butter you sold me tastes just like so much cheese.

Grocer—You will observe, madam, that I charged you only for the butter, though.—N. Y. Sun.

Our Serial Story.

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AN ENEMY'S WORK

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

CHAPTER XIII.

One day Thompson came home from a trip to the West, and announced his intention of closing up his business at once, and removing from Waynesford.

Poor Robert!

Detection stared him in the face at last.

He told himself he would rather die than be found out. What would his father say?

Poor old man! He had already found out that his boys were not as strong in the temperance faith as he had hoped they were, and the bitter knowledge was telling fast on his feeble constitution. He had begged them to keep away from the place where so much ruin was being wrought. But the fascination of the demon was on them, and they would not resist it. His entreaties, combined with those of his wife, acted as a partial check on Philip; but Robert, being away from home, went on at his own wild will, and consequently took swifter strides towards ruin than his brother, though God knows he was going fast enough, to satisfy even John Sterne, who looked upon his work with the grim satisfaction a devil must feel when he sees a human soul hurled headlong to perdition.

"I've got to do something to get myself out of this difficulty," Robert said, "and that at once. Thompson will look over the books in a day or two, and before he does that I've got to straighten them out, or he'll discover what I've been doing. I think Sterne will help me through. I'll try him."

So he went to Sterne.

"Sterne," he said, frankly, "I'm in trouble. I want some money."

"Ah," chuckled Sterne, "you're not the first man I've had come to me for money when they got into trouble. But I'm afraid you've come to the wrong place, Conway."

"I must have three hundred dollars before the end of the week," said Robert. If I don't get it I'm ruined. Can't you let me have it?"

"What do you want it for?" asked Sterne, while a smile of cruel satisfaction played about his mouth.

"I want it to pay my debts with," answered Robert. "That's what I want it for, and I've got to have it, too."

"If you can get it, you mean," laughed Sterne. "I wasn't aware that you owed anybody."

"I do," answered Robert, with a flush of shame coming as he made the confession. "You remember what you said to me a while ago about 'borrowing' money of Thompson and paying it back when I could?"

"I remember saying something of that kind, in a joke," said Sterne. "You don't mean to tell me you've actually been using Thompson's money without his knowledge, do you?"

"Yes, I do," answered Robert, desperately; "and now I've got to make it up, or be found out."

"Ah!" Sterne's tone was full of exultant triumph. The mask was dropping from him, showing, for the first time, the fiend behind it. "People are quite apt to call persons in your situation, when they find them out, by the not very pleasant name of thief!"

There was a cold, hard glitter in his eyes as he said it. The devil within him stood revealed at last.

Robert Conway turned pale as death. "I am well enough aware of that," he said, bitterly. "But you're the last one who ought to taunt me with the truth, Sterne. You know well enough that you suggested the idea of using Thompson's money to me."

"I didn't suppose you were fool enough to think I was in earnest," answered Sterne, a mocking smile making his face hideous. "You're not so green as that! I can see through you. You didn't think I was in earnest, but you pretended you did, to scare me into keeping you out of a scrape you've got yourself into. You're mistaken in your man, sir. You've got into it, and you must get out of it the best way you can."

"Then you won't help me?"

Robert's face was very white as he asked the question.

"No, sir, I won't," answered Sterne. "If I were Thompson, I'd make you smart for what you've done. I hope he will."

Robert gave Sterne a look that made the man's eyes falter, and turn away. Then he got up and grouped his way to the door like a man stricken with sudden blindness.

At the threshold he turned.

John Sterne was standing at the bar with a fiendish triumph written on his face, as he exulted over his victim's misery.

"John Sterne, you know and God knows, that this has been mostly your work. I've been a poor, weak fool, and I deserve it, but you've dragged me down, and now, when I need help, you refuse it. You'll need help some day yourself, John Sterne, and then I hope you'll remember how you helped me."

Then he turned and left the place, going slowly and unsteadily, like one aged and feeble.

Poor Robert!

He went up the road towards his father's house, hardly knowing where he was going.

"Perhaps he might help me," he said, by and by, when he was half-way up the hill. "Perhaps—"

Then he was duly conscious of climbing over the fence into the orchard where the leaves were falling in yellow drifts in hollows among the rustling grass, and there he laid down under an old apple tree, and drifted off into unconsciousness, and forgot for a time all the failures and mistakes and heartaches of life.

There Sarah found him, later in the day, when she was down in the orchard hunting for fallen apples.

He was rambling on incoherently when she came upon him, and when she spoke to him and called him by name, he asked her "if Thompson had looked over the books yet?"

She got him upon his feet and managed to get him to the house.

All the way from the orchard he kept talking of borrowed money and of Sterne and Thompson's books.

"Poor fellow," Sarah said. "You've overworked yourself, I'm afraid, and you're going to be sick."

"I must straighten up the books first," he said.

Then she got him to lay down, and by and by he fell into a troubled sleep, from which he would start up, now and then, and say something about "the books."

CHAPTER XIV.

The next day Robert was in a raging fever.

In his delirium he kept talking of the money he had taken, and the books he could not make right, and Philip, listening to it, guessed something of the truth.

As Robert had anticipated, Thompson discovered the deficiency in his accounts at once, when he began to look his books over. He could hardly believe it possible that Robert had used his money, but further examination convinced him that such must be the case.

He came to see him about it, but the poor fellow was out of his head, and Philip would not allow him to talk with him.

"But I must do something about it before I go away," said Thompson, "and I am going next week. I hardly think you understand how serious the—the matter is, Mr. Conway. Has he told you?"

"He has told me nothing," answered Philip. "All I know about it is what I have made out from what he has said in delirium. But I think I understand something of it."

Then Thompson went on to explain matters.

Philip listened with a pale, grave face. It looked dark against his brother.

"I don't believe he intended to do a dishonest act," he said, when Thompson had told his story. "To be sure, the act of his using money that did not belong to him was really dishonest, but he did not mean to steal it. He meant to repay it, I am sure."

"Perhaps he did," answered Thompson. "I hope so, anyway. But whatever he intended, the fact stands that he has not replaced it, and something must be done about it, and that right away."

"I will try to settle the matter with you," Philip said. "Give me two or three days to look around in, and do me the favor to say nothing of what has happened. Will you promise to do that?"

"Yes, Thompson would keep the disgraceful secret, and wait until Saturday for Philip to arrange matters for a settlement of the difficulty.

When Thompson was gone, Philip sat down to think the matter over, and try to see his way out of the trouble. He had no money of his own. He had nothing to sell. He must borrow enough to pay the debt somewhere.

That afternoon he started on his search for the required money. He went to two or three men who were supposed to have money to let. But none of them had any on hand.

He drove back towards home in low spirits. The trouble that Robert had brought upon them was not one to be lightly shaken off.

"I wonder what Dora would say if she knew?" he thought, as he came opposite her home.

She was standing in the door, and when she saw him, she motioned him to stop, and came running down the path to the gate.

"I heard that Robert was sick," she said. "Is it true?"

"Yes," he answered gravely. "He's a very sick boy."

"Dangerously so?"

"I believe the doctor thinks so," answered Philip. "He pronounces it some kind of a fever that may run a long time, and if it has begun severely. He says he hopes to bring him out of it all right, but it is plain to see he thinks the case a bad one."

"I wish you would take me home with you," she said. "I can help Sarah take care of him. I think I ought to, for—the sake of what has been."

Then her lip quivered and tears came.

"I shall be glad to have you come," he said, touched by the girl's heroism. "And go will Sarah, and Robert, if he realizes that you are there."

An hour later he drove home through the twilight, bringing to Robert's bedside the woman he had loved and lost. But the sick man knew it not. The world, and all the faces in it, were blanks to him. His mind was chaos.

Two days more went by, and both of them Philip spent in trying to raise money. But it was not to be had. At every place to which he went he found that some one had been just ahead of him. Fate seemed working against him.

Then he thought of Sterne.

He shrank from the idea of seeking money there, but it must be raised somewhere.

"I shall have to try him, if I can get it nowhere else," he said. "But I'll wait till the last moment before I ask him for it."

So he waited until Saturday.

When Saturday came, he had failed to find the money he wanted, and he saw that he must go to Sterne and make an effort to obtain it of him.

And he went and made his wants known to his enemy.

CHAPTER XV.

Sterne was standing at his bar when Philip Conway entered. He had been thinking of Robert, and his face was full of exultation. He had seen Thompson driving up the hill to the Conway's; he had kept himself pretty well informed regarding the trips taking recently, and putting all things together, he was quite sure that there was trouble in the family he hated.

He knew by Philip's face that he was right.

"How are you?" he said, nodding across the bar to his visitor. "You haven't been here very often of late. Busy in harvest, I suppose?"

"I have'nt had much time to spare," said Philip, dropping into the first seat he came to, and wishing that the business he had come to do was done.

"You don't look as well as usual," said Sterne. "Been sick?"

"No, but I'm in trouble," said Philip.

"I'm sorry to hear it," Sterne said, but his heart belied his words. "Take a drink to drown it then."

He took down a decanter from a shelf behind the bar, and a couple of glasses.

"No, thank you," said Philip. "I don't want anything to drink. I may as well tell you what I do want at once, and have the matter done with. I want some money."

"Yes, I see," said Sterne, coming and sitting down by Philip. "Got some debts to pay, I suppose?"

"Well, yes," said Philip, turning his face away from Sterne's eyes. "I have been to several parties, and none of them have money on hand just now. I have never heard of your lending money, but I thought perhaps, you might do so, once in a while."

"How much do you want?" asked Sterne.

"Four hundred dollors," answered Philip.

"And you are willing to give good security?"

"Yes, of course," answered Philip.

"On what?"

"On stock—cattle and horses, or on farm machinery," was the reply.

"I never take security of that kind," said Sterne. "I could only lend money with security on real estate."

"I wouldn't like to mortgage the farm," said Philip. "I've always said I wouldn't, unless it was impossible to avoid it."

"It seems to be quite a pressing necessity that you should have money," said Sterne, "if you have been trying for nearly a week to get it. You want to pay it to Thompson, perhaps? He's going away next week, I hear."

"Yes I want it for Thompson," answered Philip.

"I shouldn't have supposed that you'd have run up such a store bill as that," said Sterne. "A farmer ought to raise enough for his family and enough to dispose of to buy his groceries, I should think."

"It isn't exactly a store bill that I have to pay," said Philip, feeling sure that Sterne suspected the nature of it very well, and was anxious to convince himself of the truth of his surmises.

"So you cannot let me have the money and take security on stock or machinery?"

"No, I cannot," answered Sterne. "I will let you have it if you will give me a mortgage on the farm, not otherwise."

Philip dropped his head upon his hands and was silent for some time.

"Well," he said, by and by, "I suppose I shall have to come to your terms, for I must have the money."

When he went away from the old red tavern he had four hundred dollars of John Sterne's money in his pocket, and John Sterne had a mortgage on the Conway farm in his possession.

"Ah, ha!" he chuckled as Philip went out and shut the gate behind him. "It's all coming round better than I could have planned it if it had been left to me. Fate seems to be working in my favor. The game plays into my hands. Old Robert Conway, I swore years ago that I'd get even with you, and I will."

So Thompson was settled with and the story of Robert's guilt was kept from becoming a neighborhood talk.

The sick man grew steadily worse. His delirium did not leave him for a moment. Dora cared for him as tenderly as a wife would have done. He seemed to feel her presence and was restless when she was away, but for days and days together he knew no one.

"I thought the engagement between you and Robert was broken off," Philip said to her one day.

"It is," she answered.

"Then how can you do what you are doing?" he asked. "Do you mean to forgive and forget, and take him back?"

"I don't know—the future is dark," she answered. "I only know I love him," and then, for the first time, she burst into tears and Philip went out softly, touched with this new glimpse of a womans' soul.

TO BE CONTINUED.

HOW LETTERS ARE STAMPED.

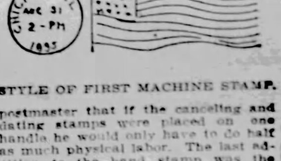
Machinery Has Taken the Place of Laborious Hand Methods.

Everybody knows the importance of the postoffice stamp on mail matter. It was originally designed to prevent

A HAND STAMP.

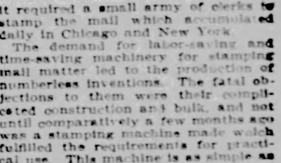
two-cent people from defrauding Uncle Sam by using a postage stamp twice. At first but one stamp was issued, which made a big blot on the face of the "Father of Our Country."

The first improvement of importance was adding a second stamp which was printed on small the name of the postoffice. Next came the idea of dating the stamp by means of changeable type. One day it occurred to a lazy



STYLE OF FIRST MACHINE STAMP.

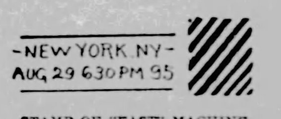
postmaster that if the canceling and dating stamps were placed on one handle he would only have to do half as much physical labor. The last addition to the hand stamp was the logotype of the hours of the day of stamping. This is the stamp now in use in every postoffice in the United States. There was nothing else up to a comparatively short time ago. With it experts learned to stamp letters and postal cards at the rate of 150 a minute, but even at that speed



NEW PATRIOTIC DESIGN.

it required a small army of clerks to stamp the mail which accumulated daily in Chicago and New York.

The demand for labor-saving and time-saving machinery for stamping mail matter led to the production of numberless inventions. The fatal objections to them were their complicated construction and bulk, and not until comparatively a few months ago was a stamping machine made which fulfilled the requirements for practical use. This machine is as simple as a sewing machine in its operation and has far fewer working parts. In the Chicago postoffice are 36 of the machines, which stamp ordinary letters and postal cards at the rate of 3,500 an hour. A clerk at each machine drops the letters one by one, each facing the same way, into a receiver



STAMP OF "FAST" MACHINE.

They are automatically drawn one at a time to a revolving type wheel, which marks the postoffice and hour of mailing and cancels the stamp at one impression. A machine was recently introduced in the Chicago postoffice which would stamp 6,000 letters an hour, making an imprint like the New York stamp, which is reproduced. It was known as the fast machine, but its work was not entirely satisfactory, and a disagreement between the Postoffice Department and the inventor over the price for it resulted in the machine being discarded, for the present at least.

One of the most important advantages of the machine stamp is the clearer imprint obtained. With the old hand stamp this was often undecipherable. Many valuable letters have been sacrificed and numerous important law suits decided by the postoffice canceling stamp.

A Cheeky Little Lamb.

Rev. Dr. Meredith, a well-known clergyman, tries to cultivate friendly relations with the younger members of his flock. In a recent talk to his Sunday school he ur

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6—No answers by mail.

An Explanation.

B. R. A., Concordia, Kas., has our thanks for the following original explanation of the reason why the sun seems to rise and set north of its true rising and setting points—or, to put it another way, why the sun shines, in summer, in at north windows at its rising and setting in midsummer—a question frequently asked of the Bureau. Here it is:

The question is, why does the sun seem to rise and set north of its actual points of rising and setting? Twenty-five years ago the writer sought for and thought he found a clearer explanation of these phenomena than any of those found in text books and newspapers. The sought for explanation was for the benefit of classes in astronomy, also studying analytical geometry. Since that time, although not engaged in teaching, he has been endeavoring to eliminate the abstruseness of mathematics, and clothe the explanation in childish simplicity.

Suppose the position occupied by you as you are reading this article to be the North Pole; time, 21st day of September. The sun moves along the horizon from east to west, forming the entire circle in 24 hours. Let us leave the circle—a band of red light touching our entire horizon, and now command the earth to pause, that we may take observation.

Although this band is really at our equator, it is our apparent horizon. Draw a line from a point in this circle (calling the point N), passing it through the pole, then passing through St. Louis, and finally touching the opposite side of this red band at a point we will call Z. To fix memory, we will repeat that we are at the North Pole. A red band forming our horizon represents the sun's position at 12 o'clock of the day. The line north and south joins opposite points in this circle. Since the sun neither rises nor sets here except the semi-annual motion, let us move along near the line towards St. Louis, say ten degrees. Pause here, do not forget our object; we are watching the sun to observe the point of setting and rising. As we have moved ten degrees towards Z (south), and away from N, the latter has fallen below our horizon ten degrees. Here we will leave out the computation of the spherical triangle formed by the intersection of the red band with our new horizon, and be content to notice that the same red band now emerges from its setting point between north-northeast and north. This, then, is obviously the rising point of the sun at this time of year, in 30 degrees north latitude. The corresponding point to the west represents the setting. As we proceed southward this red band will rise at the south and depress northward, and its points of intersection with our horizon will indicate the rising and setting; while its southern point, Z, represents the sun's place at noon. When we reach the equator the red band's intersections of the horizon will not be due east and west, but will be overhead and 90 beneath us. If we proceed still further south in our imagination we shall observe all the reversed phenomena of the rising and setting in the manner of that region south of the equator. Perhaps it is unnecessary to add that if the earth were a flat surface, these vacillating phenomena would not occur. Likewise, more advanced scholar can draw this red band on paper, draw lines for each degree of the circle; he will thus have a series of spherical triangles, the base of each one of which will be at his point of latitude. Even in this manner he will be able to compute the northing of the sun at any point and at any period of time.

Good Advice.

C. W., Clinton, N. C., writes:—"I think you would do well to show up the real cause of the past and present period of hard times and general depression, by showing up the fact that during the time the McKinley tariff law was in force and kept the treasury filled with gold arising from duties on imports, that there was not any necessity for any legislation on the currency question, and that a return to the protection policy will cause a return to prosperity."

The advice is good, but haven't we been pointing out these facts for a year past on our editorial page?

The Windom Plan.

D. W. C., Washburn, W. Va., writes:—"I have been carefully reading up the silver question in The Blade, and if you will excuse my presumption, I will give my solution of the vexed question. Make silver bullion at its market value the basis for the national bank circulation. This, I think will give the largest possible use for silver without depreciating the currency, and will no doubt, to some extent, increase the price of the white metal. What does The Blade think of it?"

It is essentially the Windom plan proposed by Secretary of the Treasury Windom a short time before his death. His plan was, to have the treasury, on presentation of silver bullion, pay for it at its market price, in treasury notes, redeemable either in gold or in silver bullion, at the option of the government.

Mr. Windom argued, that if silver should show indications of an increase in price, men holding these notes would spend them, get their value in bullion, and hold it for a rise. To this it was replied that silver is more apt to decline than to rise, and that the government would lose money, paying more for the bullion than it could afterward be sold for. The truth of this position was shown afterwards, when the Sherman silver law was enacted. The bullion in the treasury could not be sold for as much as it cost by something like $20,000,000, if we remember correctly.

It was also argued that the demand thus created for the metal would increase the price. In answer to this it was said that the "demand" by the treasury was not a "consumptive demand," like that for wheat, iron and other products; that the silver in the treasury would be still a part of the supply, and that no permanent advance in price could result. This is true, and was proved by the Sherman law. That law provided for the purchase of $54,000,000 ounces of silver bullion a year—the estimated average annual product of the United States, not used in the arts. There was a speculative rise in price, which lasted about a week; then silver went down, and still down, to the lowest price ever known in history, owing to the rapid increase in the output, and a consequent excess of the supply.

Your plan is just the same in principle. The only variation is, that you would make it a security for banking circulation. The objection to that is, that if the notes were redeemable in silver bullion—that is, a 90 note, when presented, should be redeemed with $80 worth of silver at its market price on that day—, the holder of the note wouldn't know what to do with his silver bullion. He would have to sell it, to get the money he wanted. Consequently, as bank notes are not a legal tender (and never should be so made) people would refuse them.

A Problem Answered.

C. A. G., North Liberty, Ind., writes:—"In respect to the problem published in the Question Bureau of the Weekly Blade of September 26, asking where a man would be if he walked in the direction indicated by his shadow from sunrise to sun-set, at the autumnal equinox, when the days and night are equal, walking ten miles in the forenoon and the same in the afternoon, my opinion is that he would make a half circle, and would be directly north of his starting point, the distance between the points being 12.732 miles."

W. H. L., Louisiana, Mo., answers thus:

"He would be within a fraction of 12 3-4 miles nearer the North Pole than he was when he started, as he would have traveled one-half of a circle of 40 miles and the diameter of a circle of 40 miles is 12.732."

C. M. S., Carson City, Mich., says: "The man would not reach the point at night from which he started in the morning, because he starts in the morning facing the West, and his path is wholly changing and at noon he would be facing the North. Then in the afternoon he would be constantly changing his direction until night, when he would be facing the East. He would travel as far east in the afternoon as he did west in the forenoon; therefore he would be straight north of the starting point when he stopped at night. The 20 miles which he traveled during the day is one-half the circumference of a circle, and a straight line connecting the starting point with the stopping point would be the radius of the circle. Dividing the circumference by 3.1416 gives us 12.73 miles or the distance he would be at night from where he started."

O. B. F., Sumner, Ill., solves the problem in the same way.

A Populist Lie.

C. S. N., Henderson, Minn., writes: "A general cry of the Populists is 'The Popish party of to-day is the same as the Republican party of 1860.' How may it be refuted?"

In the first place demand the proof. All rules of debate requires that the person who takes the affirmative of a proposition must prove it; if he cannot adduce proof, the decision must be against him. No one is required to prove that it is not so. And no Populist can prove that statement, for it is untrue.

The Tribune Almanac for 1861 contains the Republican national platform for 1860, and it is before us as we write. Its chief points are:

That the great prosperity of the country was due to the union of states, and hence that the Republican party "holds in abhorrence all schemes for disunion," as threatened by Democratic (Southern) members of Congress in debate.

Denounces the lawless invasion by armed force of the soil of any state or territory. This referred to the Kansas war.

Denounces the Democratic administration for "its measureless subserviency to the exactions of a sectional interest, as especially evinced in its desperate exertions to force the infamous Lecompton constitution upon the protesting people of Kansas," etc.

That "the new dogma, that the constitution, of its own force, carries slavery into any or all of the territories of the United States is a dangerous political heresy," which the Republican party was pledged to oppose.

That the normal condition of all the territories is freedom, and that legislation must be enacted by Congress to prevent the extension of slavery into them.

That Kansas should at once be admitted into he Union under the Topeka (free) constitution.

A plank strongly in favor of a protective tariff.

A plank favoring the Homestead law.

A plank in favor of a Pacific railroad.

Now, there is but one issue in that platform which has not long ago been decided. All of the mare dead issues, except that of protection. The absurdity of the Populist claim is apparent.

Sabbath and Sunday.

W. M. C., Princeton, N. J., writes: "In your issue of Sept. 19 you state, in the Question Bureau, that 'Sunday is not the Sabbath.' Will you explain what you mean by the statement, and give proof therefore?"

We said that the Jews hold the seventh day sacred as the Sabbath. All Christians, from the apostolic days down, have celebrated the first day of the week as a Christian festival, because Christ rose from the dead on the first day of the week. The Sabbath is a Jewish holy day; Sunday is a Christian holy day. The Jews still celebrate their Sabbath, but the entire Christian world, from the days of the apostles down, with the exception of a few small sects, have never observed the Sabbath. To call Sunday the "Sabbath" is simply a misnomer, though a wide-spread error.

Gold Exports and Prices.

F. W., Virginia, Nev., writes: "Since you answered my question by saying 'The volume of money has no direct effect on prices,' I find that the exports of gold have been large, and that the stock reports invariably quote lower prices for securities, wheat, etc., and give as a reason, the large amount of gold exported. Why is it?"

We receive all the leading mercantile reports, but have failed to notice any statement, in any of them, assigning the gold exports as the cause of low prices. Are you not mistaken as to the fact? You will find in all the leading financial authorities agree that for two years past we have had more money than we require for the amount of business doing, and that the currency is still redundant. That the exports of gold this year have not been equal to the gold product. There has been no scarcity of primary money, and none of money in any form. A number of years' steady gain in the value of stock and security markets has shown us that they do not depend on the gold movement for their rise or fall. After the Baring failure in England, some $50,000,000 of American securities were sent here to find a market, as their owners needed the money. The dumping of these on the stock market in blocks depressed the prices of stocks, the same as the dumping of a large quantity of wheat into Chicago runs the price down. It is a case of supply exceeding the normal demand. Gold was exported to pay for these securities. But you can see the depressed price of stocks was not due to gold exports, for both the decline in price and the gold exports were the consequence of sending a large quantity of stocks over here to find a market.

Miscellaneous.

"First Cousins:" We do not know. Follow the rules above.

R. H. A., Shiloh Hill, Ill.: Your question was answered in the Bureau of Weekly Blade of Sept. 26.

B. D., Cabool, Nev.: The only way to begin is to get a position with some traveling company, and gradually work up.

H. H., Hardin, Mo.: The word "mulct" is pronounced exactly as spelled, in one syllable, to rhyme with "sulked." That is, "mulkt," "sulkt."

N. G., Greenboro, Md.: Unless a patent issued over 25 years ago has been reissued, the article is free to any one to manufacture and sell. To find whether it has been reissued, consult a patent attorney.

I. D., Air Line Junction, O.: The game laws of the state prohibits seine fishing in the inland waters of the state, but permit it in the lake and in the Maumee river, from Sept. 15 to June 15, as far up as the Rapids.

THE PARTY EMBLEM

Of the Republicans of the State of New York.

The accompanying cut shows the party emblem selected by the New York Republican state convention and which is highly approved by the party throughout the state. Of a large number of designs submitted, the one finally adopted was the only one that was seriously entertained. In many of the

NEW YORK REPUBLICAN EMBLEM

designs offered the American flag was made use of in one way or another. These could not be considered, as the election law forbids a portrayal of the national flag, the coat-of-arms or seal of any state, a religious emblem or symbol or the portrait of any person for the purpose of distinguishing a device or emblem.

Archbishop Ireland's Tears.

That eminent Romish prelate, Archbishop Ireland, thus bewails a well-known fact: "I have walked through the streets of our city and looked over the doors of business and banking houses for Catholic names, but, I am sorry to say, I found very few. But, O, great God! what sorrow and bitterness came to my heart when I looked over the doors of our saloons and found on nearly all of them Catholic names." If the archbishop has not shed all his spare tears over the saloons of St. Paul he will find abundant opportunity to shed some in New York.—New York Independent.

The Past Guarantees The Future

The fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands of others is certainly sufficient reason for belief that it will cure you. It makes pure, rich healthy blood, tones and strengthens the nerves, and builds up the whole system. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Be Sure to get HOOD'S and Only HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills are especially prepared to be taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

UNDER ARCTIC ICE.

WONDERFUL STORIES OF IVORY IN ALASKA.

Discovery That May Prove of Fabulous Richness.

A miner of long experience, George Hughes, who has recently returned from Alaska, gives a most graphic and interesting account of a discovery made by himself that may prove of fabulous richness, and will again excite interest in that strange, far away country. Mr. Hughes at present is spending a few weeks with some relations in Brooklyn, where he is combining pleasure with a course of treatment under the care of a noted specialist.

With several adventurous companions he forsook the Kottenal mining country of British Columbia a year ago for a prospecting tour for gold in Alaska, being led on by the tales told by returned miners. Their experiences were commonplace enough, until at the end of a perilous trip down the Yukon river Mr. Hughes was taken so ill that the party had to camp at a native village on the right bank of the river, which was called in their tongue Kwaquihuillette.

He prevailed upon his companions to leave him and continue their trip. This was the more urgent, because the season was advancing, and if further delay was made every opportunity to prospect would be lost. Finally the friends yielded and left him in the village.

In the course of some weeks Hughes began to learn a great many of the Indians' ways, succeeded in partially mastering their language, and was greatly entertained by the recital of their traditions. From his descriptions, this tribe was one peculiarly different from those of Alaska, which have come in contact with new settlers. Hughes pays the highest tribute to their character, saying that as a rule they are pure minded, charitable and forgiving. Two faults are never condoned by them, lying and stealing, both being punishable by death.

Mr. Hughes' attention was attracted to the ivory ornaments which the natives wore. Even the rude spoons and drinking cups were fashioned of the same material, and were kept in daily use in almost every household. In every village of Alaska, and the custom prevails among the Indians of the Western states, the totem poles are an important feature, and have varied significance beyond that of marking the respect and veneration of some great and distinguished chief or relative. Mr. Hughes noticed among other things that these totems were profusely decorated with ivory. The rude figures at the top had ivory beaks, and the eyes of the historic figures underneath were of the same material.

So impressed was the prospector that he began questioning the natives to learn the source of their supply. The mystery became greater by their stories that the ivory came from a mine several days' sleighing journey from them over route beset by innumerable dangers. The Indians went further into their explanations, and said that an ancestor of the tribe had discovered the place where large quantities of ivory had been obtained that their wants had been supplied ever since. Later, when Hughes became convalescent, a totem erected to the memory of this old chief was shown him.

He describes this as a most magnificent piece of handiwork. As they translated the meaning of the different figures with which it was token abounded he saw that it was not a mere idol form of worhip, but a historical record. Each figure bore some relation to a historical event. One, for instance, representing a little squatting man with fearfully dilated eyes and monstrous mouth, had an elongated nose, horribly distorted, which Mr. Hughes recognized at once as the tusk of some pregiacial ivory-bearing animal.

With this knowledge he concluded that the mystery of the "ivory mine" was solved upon the theory that the natives had despoiled the body of some mammoth; yet the reasoning was not satisfactory, because of the great quantity of ivory in their possession, which could not have been furnished with a hundred tusks. Then again, the natives said that in their remembrance and according to tradition the tribe had always bartered ivory for women and fish with other natives.

Mr. Hughes thought so constantly on the subject that he became eager to solve the mystery, and, seeing his eagerness, and gathering from his talk some idea of the real value of ivory, the natives themselves yielded to his desire to make the trip. Fully a week was spent in making the preparations for the journey.

It was late in the year when the party set out. Mr. Hughes acting as chief and an aged man, who said he had made part of the journey, as guide. For two weeks the party pursued their journey, during which they passed within the Arctic circle. It was dangerous to an extreme. They had perilous encounters with wild animals and made difficult crossings of seams, rifts and hummocks in the ice and snow.

They finally reached the spot, which was at the foot of the mountains, which, Mr. Hughes thinks, was about twenty-five miles from the Yukon river, in a direct route. The whole party suffered from exposure, particularly Mr. Hughes, who was threatened with a return of his old complaint.

After dividing the parties into small bands at this spot, two days were spent in searching for the deposit. It was finally discovered by the old guide, who, with Mr. Hughes, had mounted upon a big hummock of snow to take a survey of the surroundings. Directly in front of them was a large square depression.

"Hal-kwa-su!" "There it is," cried the guide. The descent was quickly made, and it was found that the artificial hole was now filled with snow, packed as hard and solid as ice. The work of clearing out the place occupied several days, and then a marvelous sight was spread before them.

Hundreds and thousands of tusks, white and gleaming with frost, were to be seen scattered through the skeletons of gigantic beasts. A closer inspection showed the remains were those of the old mammoths, and it was easy to imagine that all were standing on the former battle ground of these ancient beasts. This was evidenced by the fact that in some instances the tusks of the animals would be found buried in the skeletons of each other.

Mr. Hughes estimated that there must have been several tons of ivory in sight and by digging around the edges of the excavation it was found that the bodies were evidently scattered over a large plain. He tried to find a perfect skeleton, but failed, some of the bones either being broken or missing from each. The party took considerable ivory back with them, and Mr. Hughes disposed of his share very advantageously upon a return to civilization.

Mr. Hughes will not, he says, for business reasons, go more into detail over his adventure. He has some excellent samples of the ivory made up in the form of ornaments, which he has exhibited.

Are You Hard of Hearing or Deaf? Call or send stamp for full particulars how to restore your hearing by one who was deaf for thirty years. John Garmore, Room 18, Hammond Bldg., Fourth and Vine, Cincinnati, O.

A TWO-ACRE FISH.

How a Doubting Scotchman Insulted an English Lord.

There was once an English nobleman who told at a dinner of a tiger he shot. It measured 24 feet, he said, from snout to tail-tip. Everybody looked a bit astonished, but nobody insinuated disbelief in the story—nobody but an old Scotchman, who told a story of a fish he once caught. He had been unable to pull it in alone, but with the aid of six friends, he managed to land it.

"It was a skate," he said, "and it covered two acres."

The nobleman looked at the Scot through his monocle, and left the table. Others followed. After a while the host returned.

"Sir," said he to the Scotchman, "you have insulted my lord, and you must apologize."

"I dinna insoolt him," said the Scot.

"Yes, you did, with your two-acre fish story. You must apologize."

"Weel," said the braw and wary Scot, "tell him if he'll take 10 feet off that tiger, I'll see what I can do wi' the fish."—Washington Post.

Mr. Whitney and the Standard Oil.

The authority of the Standard Oil company and the authority of William C. Whitney exist for the explicit declaration that he has no connection of any kind with that company. When the Buffalo Express establishes its assertion that he has, it will be justified in its charge to such an effect. It is pretty hard, however, to establish what is not so. The misstatement in the Express is one of the most persistent in the world. Nevertheless, it never had even an apparent reason for being made. We do not believe, though, that the authors of purveyors of it would correct it now, if they knew it was untrue, as probably most of them do. The correction would score too large or too frequent an injustice against them. But they should at least stop reissuing it.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A NOBLE LIFE

SPENT FOR AND WITH SUFFERING WOMEN.

A Life's Work Perpetuated through a Faithful Daughter, and Records of Priceless Value.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

What a vast amount of misery and suffering has been prevented by the clear-headed foresight of one noble woman!

She had struggled, labored, and sacrificed for the welfare of her sex.

The eyes of the women of the world were upon her.

As she recalled the past, and tried to penetrate the future, a smile of supreme satisfaction passed over her honest face as she remembered that her life's work would be perpetuated.

The room in which she sat contained hundreds of volumes of records; and, turning to her daughter, she said, —

"My daughter, this room, as you well know, contains the records of my life's work, in which for many years you have so diligently assisted me.

"By earnest application you have compassed my methods; and it is a happiness to think that when I leave, the glorious work will, through you, go on.

"The mission is a noble one. Do as I have done: never permit a woman's appeal to go unheeded.

"These records tell of every case ever submitted to me; and it is my wish that the facts they contain shall in time prove a much-needed education to the women of the world."

Thus did Lydia E. Pinkham hand over to her daughter, Mrs. Charles H. Pinkham, what may be termed the salvation of her sex; and that wonderful remedy, *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound, which all druggists consider as standard as flour, goes on redeeming hundreds of women from the fearful consequences of female diseases.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on The Blade Book Table.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

A new edition of Two on a Tower, by Thomas Hardy, has been recently brought out by Harper & Bros., New York City. This is one of the best of Hardy's novels, and many will be glad, not only to give it another reading, but to add the handsome volume to their libraries. It is the story of a beautiful and loving woman who is terribly tried, and does wrong because she is partly forced into it, but who is pure and good in spite of it all. There is a map of Wessex, the scene of all this author's stories, which is very valuable.

Harper & Bros. also issue Principles of Rhetoric, by Prof. A. S. Hill, in a handsome new edition. It contains 128 more pages than the old one, besides 31 of index, and there are some other changes which greatly improve a book which was valuable from the first, and carries out the author's object, which was primarily to stimulate and train the student's powers of expression.

Rhymes of Our Planet, by Will Carleton, is the latest volume of verse by the popular author of Farm Ballads, City Festivals, etc. It contains 37 poems in all with a large variety of subjects, some of them quaint and humorous and others serious in character. The longest one is a narrative in blank verse, entitled A Saint's Love, which tells of the conversion to the Christian faith of a Jewish scoffer. The greater number of the poems depict scenes in rural life with the rare fidelity for which this author is remarkable. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York City.

About Paris, by Richard Harding Davis, is a series of five sketches giving the author's impressions of the scenes in the great city. They are entitled The Streets of Paris; The Show Places of Paris; Paris in Mourning; The Grand Prix and Other Prizes, and Americans in Paris. The sketches are bright and entertaining and are brought out in a pretty volume by the Harpers.

Harper & Brothers, New York City, also issue The Front Yard and other stories by Constance Fenimore Woolson. They are six in number depicting diversified incidents and scenes in Italy. These stories are some of them delightful as most of this author's works were. The first which gives the name to the book describes in a most pathetic way the struggles of a New Hampshire girl to have a pretty front yard before the home to which her Italian husband brought her. Others are Neptune's Shores; A Cork Villa; The Street of the Hyacinth; A Christmas Party and In Venice.

Not Counting the Cost, by Tasma, is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York city. It tells the story of a family by the name of Cliffe, who are in Italy, where the heroine poses in a beauty show in order to secure money with which the family can pursue their trip across the world. This trip is undertaken in search of a fortune which some remote ancestor has deprived them of. The finding of a rich relative, and the events growing out of it make up a very well told story.

The Old South Leaflets on Puritanism which are in the course of publication have received an addition of seven, all relating to English Puritanism and the Commonwealth. They are numbered 58 to 64, and are as follows: No. 58, Hooper's Letters to Bullinger; 59, Sir John Eliot's "Apology for Socrates;" 60, Ship Money Papers; 61, Pym's Speech against Strafford; 62, Cromwell's Second Speech; 63, Milton's "Free Commonwealth;" 64, Sir Henry Vane's Defense. There are many earlier leaflets in the series relating to the same period, including Vane's "Healing Question," the Petition of Right, the Grand Remonstrance, the Scottish National Covenant, the Agreement of the People, the Instrument of Government, and Cromwell's First Speech. Old South Meeting House, Boston, Mass.

Diana, the History of a Great Mistake, by Chas. Oliphant, is published by the United States Book company, New York City. It is a very prettily told story of a marriage made through a blunder, and which destroyed the happiness of several persons in a most needless way.

Readings and Recitations for Jewish Homes and Schools was compiled by Isabel E. Cohen and brought out by The Jewish Publication Society of America. The object in making the present collection is to provide matter suitable for reading and recitation in Sabbath schools and Sunday schools, at entertainments of Jewish societies and in the home circle. It is a very pretty volume.

E. & J. B. Young & Co., Cooper Union, New York City, publish a pretty volume for children and young people entitled Sunday Reading for the Young, which contains many interesting stories enlivened by illustrations. The latter are always sure to attract the youthful eye. It is very prettily bound.

A Good Story.

Two brothers kept a saloon in a Missouri town. One of them went to Chicago to lay in a stock of liquor. When he left home a revival was in progress in town and he had hardly reached the end of his journey when he received the following telegram: "Bill—Buy no liquor. Business is taking us to hell.—Jim." That night Bill went to hear Col. R. G. Ingersoll lecture. As soon as he got to the hotel he sent off a message as follows: "Jim,—Hold off till I come. Have it from a prominent citizen of Illinois that hell is closed up.—Bill."

SCHLATTER "THE HEALER."

A NEW MEXICO GERMAN WHO CURES BY FAITH.

Denver All Agog Over the Wonders He is Said to Perform.

The city of Denver is in a ferment over a man named Fancis Schlatter, a German from New Mexico, who claims wonderful powers as a "healer" through faith. The Denver News says:

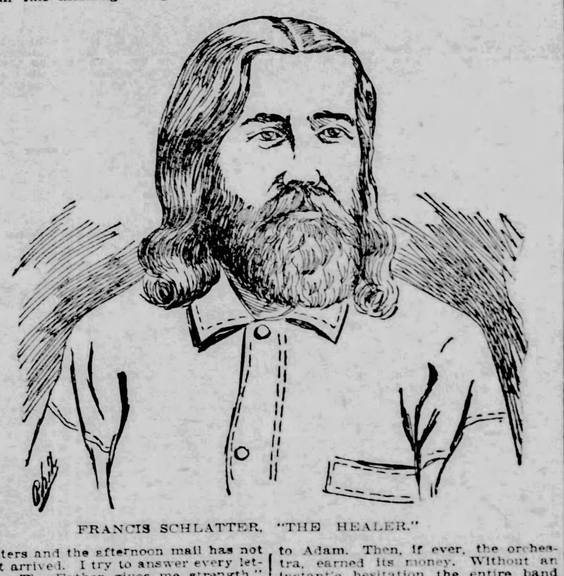
All day a stream of humanity poured through North Denver toward the cottage of E. L. Fox, 626 Witter st., where the healer has taken up his home. The stream gathered in front of a neat little wooden residence. Leaning with one hand against the front fence, stood a benign faced man with long hair falling over his shoulders. The head of the man was bare and to many he presented a striking resemblance to the Saviour. He wore no coat and during all the weary hours from 9 o'clock in the morning till 4 o'clock in the afternoon, he spoke but few words. His lips moved as if in prayer. Occasionally he cast his eyes upward, but at all times there was an expression of peaceful happiness upon his countenance. The healer stopped a short time for rest at noon. The crowd continued to gather and when he reappeared at the front door of the building there were fully 500 persons occupying the pavement and the street. Every nationality was represented in the throng. The blind, the lame and the deaf were there and scores of persons afflicted with rheumatism appeared during the afternoon. Many came to see and after satisfying their curiosity, they retired wondering what manner of man it was that thus gave his strength and his time without money and without price, for the benefit of his fellow beings. Some persons of both sexes seemed strangely infatuated with the healer. They stood for hours looking steadily into his face, and even after Schlatter retired from his arduous task, many lingered as if standing on sacred ground.

Handkerchiefs to Bless.

The crowd melted away before dark, leaving behind a great pile of handkerchiefs which the healer was supposed to take into his hands and bless. Several hundred handkerchiefs were treated by the healer during the day and distributed to their waiting owners. It was estimated that the total number of handkerchiefs reached 1,000. This was about the number of persons who clasped the hands of the healer. Hereafter the distribution of handkerchiefs will take place twice a day, at 10 o'clock in the morning and 4:30 in the afternoon. It is the desire of Schlatter that every person applying for treatment leave a handkechief to be afterwards used in home treatment. A large clothes basket was filled with the handkerchiefs left over last evening to be distributed this forenoon.

The method of treatment is this: He takes the patient by both hands and grasps firmly for periods varying according to the severity of the ailment. The column passed by at the rate of three persons a minute yesterday. Many of the men took off their hats as they approached the silent individual who received the millionaire and the pauper upon an equal footing. Ladies dressed in the richest silks stood in line with the wives and children of Italian gardeners. Men who have held responsible offices in the country and city were seen in the column. "We are all the children of one father," is a favorite expression of Schlatter.

After Schlatter retired to the house he was seen by reporters of the News and talked freely upon his work. "It's day and night work," said he. "The mail this morning brought sixty-five



FRANCIS SCHLATTER, "THE HEALER."

letters and the afternoon mail has not yet arrived. I try to answer every letter. The Father gives me strength."

The handkerchiefs were brought in and the healer treated a big basket full of them as he talked. Mr. Fox came into the room with his daughter who had just returned from school. Miss Fox was afflicted with deafness, but stated that under treatment of the healer her trouble had almost disappeared.

"I am acting under orders from the Father," said Schlatter, "and will continue to treat all that come until the 16th of November, when I shall take a rest of two weeks. Then I will leave for Chicago."

"I am always happy," said he in reply to a remark that he seemed so cheerful. "Just as happy in a jail as in a palace. I have no need of money. It would be only a trouble. When Father wants me I've got anything I get it. I do His will. It is all healing now. I never preach."

"Mr. Schlatter," inquired a listener, "what do you say when you pray?"

"I pray the Lord's prayer," was the response. "It is enough. You may use forms of your own, but the Lord's prayer is all I use."

The healer talked at length concerning his experiences of the past two years. He said he liked to study geometry, but had little taste for books. He read the Bible when he got a chance, but at present was reading the Old Testament, especially the chapters written by the old prophets.

Only once during the interview did Schlatter become excited. Somebody remarked that the people had lost confidence in him since he claimed to be the Christ. "Then they ought not to ask me," said he, with a show of feeling. Later he said he never sees a newspaper and described his sufferings in the deserts of Texas and Arizona, drawing the conclusion that he had been sustained by the Father or his bones would be bleaching in the desert.

—Don't you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla will overcome that tired feeling and give you renewed vigor and vitality?

Fatal Words.

Mr. Bridle—"I never felt better in my life."

Mrs. Bridle—"Oh, don't say that, Charley!"

Mr. Bridle—"Why not?"

Mrs. Bridle—"It's so unlucky. In every case of sudden death you will read that 'the deceased had just remarked that he never felt better in his life'—and then drops dead."—Puck.

A Good Idea.

In one of the leading journals of Montevideo the following advertisement appeared recently: "A very rich young woman would like to marry the young man of good family. If deceased, she will pay the debts of her future husband. Send answer, with photograph, to P. P. at the office of this journal." The inventor of this announcement was no other than M. Isaac M——, merchant tailor, who had just set up an establishment in Montevideo. By this means he procured photographs of many undesirable customers. Such is life!

ADAM AND EVE ON THE STAGE.

Our First Parents as Living Pictures at a Coney Island Show.

Any one who thinks that living pictures are done for should take a trip to West Brighton some fine night and stroll along the Bowery, says the New York World. It takes just about one and a half years for any novelty to get down to the island, and, though it may be somewhat shop-worn and frayed at the edges when it gets there, it nevertheless is played at a tremendous rate, and invariably proves a financial winner.

Hypercritical people might call these pictures primitive, for they are not accompanied with elaborate scenery, and the three girls that pose in them wear the same costumes whether they are representing men or women and regardless of the historical epoch, event or scene they are depicting. However, these clothes are so extremely meager and scanty that little objection can be raised on that score. The chief trouble is with the background. This is unchanged throughout the entire performance, the view through the gilt frame representing what looks like a section of the Shrewsbury river, with a plank sidewalk in the foreground.

These "living pictures" are advertised on the outside of the large concert hall in which they are given as from Meissonier. A black mustached young man, with a full-dress vest, an ordinary sack coat buttoned at its lowest button, and no necktie, introduced them. He stepped in front of the thin black stuff curtain, through which the girls in their pink tights could readily be seen moving about and announced:

"Ladies and gentlemen, the next picture will represent, with your kind permission, that of 'Gittin' Ready for the Bath.'"

Then he stepped back. With much difficulty the flimsy black curtain was lowered and a stout, long since passe woman was seen with tightly curled flaxen hair. The Jersey background stretched picturesquely behind her. She wore a single loose garment of white over her flesh-colored tights and she sat in a common wooden chair with one foot on her knee pulling off the last stocking, which was already down to the ankle. She was leaning slightly forward as if in expectancy, and with a look meant to be roguish. Great applause greeted this picture and it was not for several moments that the manager could be heard.

"With your kind permission," he began, "the next picture will represent that of 'Rock of Ages.'"

Enveloped in a voluminous bathrobe of bluish tint, which was, however, so draped as to leave her pink lower limbs quite visible to the crowd, clinging a small wooden cross, with absolutely not a single other stage property about her, was revealed a middle-aged soubrette. So hastily had she been posed that her hair was still in the same Psyche knot she wore when she appeared as Cupid ten minutes before. The orchestra at this moment unfortunately got slightly mixed in its hymnal tune, the pianist and violinist wavering amid the opening bars of "Hold the Fort."

Even to a greater extent was this orchestra to distinguish itself. "The next picture," said the young man, "will be in three scenes. It will represent that of 'Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden.'"

There was a moment's delay, while hurrying waiters replenished steins all over the hall. Then the curtain slowly fell. Eve, in a pink silk skirt reaching to the knees, was holding a green pool ball up against a tree painted in the scenery. Adam, a large brunette girl in pink tights and flesh-colored ribbed vest, was looking fixedly at her.

After Schlatter retired to the house "Next," announced the manager, "the picture will represent that of 'Eve the Tempter.'" Kneeling, and with an imploring look on her face, Eve was offering the green pool ball to Adam. Then, if ever, the orchestra, earned its money. Without an instant's hesitation the entire band struck into—

Hard trials for them two,
Johnny Jones and his sister Sue.
And the peach of emerald hue,
It grew, it grew
Listen to my tale of woe.

"Third and last of the Adam and Eve pictures," went on the manager, "will represent that of 'Adam and Eve leavin' the Garden of Eden.'" Hand in hand Adam and Eve stood, minus the poolball, their backs turned steadfastly upon the Shrewsbury river. With rapturous applause the audience received them. And the band leader, conscious of his chance to win immortality at a single grasp, started in with "I don't want to play in your yard."

HOW SHE FIXED HIM.

A Hint to Girls That Have Undesirable Suitors.

He was a theatric lover, and she didn't like his style a little bit.

He was constant in his devotion, however, and that made matters worse.

She had tried gentle means to get rid of him, but he had disregarded them, with painful persistency.

In this moment of her desperation he felt it incumbent upon him to propose to her, as most under similar circumstances so often do.

Which they wouldn't if they had any sense at all.

"Dear one," he exclaimed, hurling himself tragically at her feet, "I love you. My life is yours. Will you take it?"

She did not look like a murderess.

"Mr. Singleton," she responded, with calm determination, "I will."

He gazed at her rapturously.

"Don't do that," she begged, drawing back from him as if in horror. "I have taken your life, as you requested me to do, and you are henceforth, to all intents and purposes, dead."

He seemed dazed.

"I do not, Mr. Singleton," she continued, turning aside, "desire to have a dead person in the house, and if you do not go away at once I shall ring for an ambulance and have you removed to the morgue."

Then the dreadful situation in which his own precipitate folly had placed him was revealed, and he removed himself with promptness and dispatch.—New York Sun.

Italy's Harvest.

Italy's harvest this year is satisfactory. The yield of silk cocoons is only an average one, but as the quality is excellent the value is $4,000,000 more than in 1894. Wheat, corn, oats and barley are all good in quality, with a yield above the average. The rice fields are promising, as the disease called risone has been stamped out. Olives and hemp are also promising. The vineyards were attacked by peronospora, but the dry years killed the pests and while the vintage will be below the average in quantity, the quality of the wine will be good.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Feeding Pumpkins.

G. F. T., Virginia:—If pumpkins are fed in moderation they are good for cattle. Regarding your cow that is due to calve in two months, the ration should not be composed wholly of pumpkins. Pumpkins are composed to a great degree of water and also contain considerable sugar. When they are fed almost exclusively they are apt to overtax certain organs. When they are fed in small quantities it is not necessary to remove the seeds, but when they are fed freely the seeds should be removed as they have a diuretic effect, that is act too freely upon the kidneys. You should in feeding the pumpkins cut them up in small pieces so that they may be easily masticated. In large pieces there is danger that the cow may be choked. You should place some absorbent feed in them, such as wheat bran or chop feed. Mix the feed well with the pumpkins. Feed but little corn meal until after your cow comes in. The cow should have a ration of good hay during each day. You should not rely wholly upon pumpkins.

Mule Keeps Poor.

J. T., Louisiana:—Your mule is suffering from indigestion. Give him 1 lb. raw linseed oil. After this operates give twice a day as a drench for a week the following: Bicarbonate of soda, 1-2 oz.; powdered gentian, 1-2 oz.; nux vomica, powdered, 10 grains. The above is for one dose. Do not feed heavily but that which you do feed should be of the best. Be careful not to feed corn fodder or hay that is full of dust or has the least mold about it. It requires careful feeding and the best of grooming for a length of time to overcome a severe case of indigestion.

Lose the Use of Their Limbs.

J. A. B., Illinois:—The weakness in the legs of hens may be from too much familiarity with the male bird, damp house, running on damp ground, or giving sulphur in feed. The remedy is warm quarters, free from draughts of air, stimulating food. Cook bran, but meat scraps in it, and also chop an onion and stir it in. To each quart, stir in two teaspoonfuls of black pepper. Rub the legs with hot mustard water, and afterwards wipe dry. The above should be given once a day. Keep the affected fowls from high roosts. As in some cases rheumatism is claimed to be inherited, it is in many cases practically incurable. You should study well the cause of the trouble. If it be from the male bird, remove him, and the hens will improve. A male bird is of no manner of use in a flock, unless you need eggs from which to breed, as hens will lay as well, if not better without a male bird than with him. Be very careful not to have cracks in your fowl house, as they are death traps. The idea of having plenty of ventilation is an exploded one. If the fowls have plenty of room, ventilation is wholly unnecessary. The editor has bred several kinds of fowls and has found that the plenty-of-ventilation idea is a rank humbug. Keep the quarters clean and tidy, and close the quarters of the fowls at night so that no draught of air can reach the fowls and they will be all right. You are advised to look carefully for lice, especially the big ones that get on the heads of fowls and suck the life out of them. It will be well for you to rub their heads from base of the back, back to the base of the brain, with warm, unsalted lard. It will be beneficial if you will also dip a rag in kerosene, squeeze the rag so that the oil will

Talmage's Sermon.

GOD'S ENEMIES WILL FALL LIKE THE MIDIANITES.

Sermon of Particular Interest to Sunday School Workers.

New York, Sept. 30.—In his sermon on Sunday Rev. Dr. Talmage discussed a subject which is of special interest to Sunday school teachers and scholars at the present time, being Gideon's battle with the Midianites, near Mount Gilboa. The text chosen was Judges vii. 20, 21: "And the three companies blew the trumpets, and brake the pitchers, and held the lamps in their left hands, and the trumpets in their right hands to blow withal. And they stood every man in his place round about the camp, and all the host ran, and cried, and fled."

That is the strangest battle ever fought. God had told Gideon to go down and thrash the Midianites, but his army is too large; for the glory must be given to God, and not to man. And so proclamation is made that all those of the troops who are cowardly, and want to go home, may go; and twenty-two thousand of them scampered away, leaving only ten thousand men. But God says the army is too large yet; and so he orders these ten thousand remaining to march down through a stream, and commands Gideon to notice in what manner these men drink of the water as they pass through it. If they get down on all fours and drink, then they are to be pronounced lazy and incompetent for the campaign; but if, in passing through the stream, they scoop up the water in the palm of their hand and drink, and pass on, they are to be the men selected for the battle. Well, the ten thousand men marched down in the stream, and the most of them come down on all fours, and plunge their mouths like a horse or an ox, into the water and drink; but there are three hundred men who, instead of stooping first and putting their hands in the water and bring it to their lips, "lapping it as a dog appeth." Those three hundred brisk, rapid, enthusiastic men are chosen for the campaign. They are each to take a trumpet in the right hand and a pitcher in the left hand, and a lamp inside the pitcher, and then at a given signal they are to blow the trumpets, and throw down the pitchers, and hold up the lamps. So it was done.

It is night. I see a great host of Midianites, sound asleep in the valley of Jezreel. Gideon comes up with his three hundred picked men, and when everything is ready, the signal is given, and they blow the trumpets, and they throw down the pitchers, and hold up the lamps, and the great host of Midianites, waking out of a sound sleep, take the crash of the crockery and the glare of the lamps for the coming on of an overwhelming foe; and they run, and cut themselves to pieces, and horribly perish.

The lessons of this subject are very spirited and impressive. This seemingly valueless lump of quartz has the pure gold in it. The smallest dewdrop on the meadow at night has a star sleeping in its bosom, and the most insignificant passage of Scripture has in it a shining truth. God's mint coins no small change.

I learn in the first place, from this subject, the tactics of Christian stratagem. You know very well that the greatest victories ever gained by Washington or Napoleon were gained through the fact that they came when and in a way they were not expected—sometimes falling back to draw out the foe, sometimes breaking out from ambush, sometimes crossing a river on unheard-of rafts; all the time keeping the opposing forces in wonderment as to what would be done next.

You all know what strategy is in military affairs. Now I think it is high time we had this art sanctified and spiritualized. In the church, when we are about to make a Christian assault, we send word to the opposing force when we expect to come, how many troops we have, and how many rounds of shot, and whether we will come with artillery, infantry or cavalry, and of course we are defeated. There are thousands of men who might be surprised into the kingdom of God. We need more tact and ingenuity in Christian work. It is in spiritual affairs as in military that success depends in attacking that part of the castle which is not armed and intrenched.

For instance, here is a man all armed on the doctrine of election; all his troops of argument and prejudice are at that particular gate. You may batter away at the side of the castle for fifty yers and you will not take it; but just wheel your troops to the side gate of the heart's affection, and in five minutes you capture him. I never knew a man to be saved through a brilliant argument. You cannot hook men into the kingdom of God by the horns of a dilemma. There is no grace in syllogism. Here is a man armed on the subject of the perseverance of the saints; he does not believe in it. Attack him at that point, and he will persevere at the very last in not believing it. Here is a man armed on the subject of baptism; he believes in sprinkling or immersion. All your discussion of ecclesiastical hydropathy will not change him. I remember, when I was a boy, that with other boys I went into the river on a summer day to bathe, and we used to dash water on each other, but never got any result except that our eyes were blinded; and all this splashing of water between Baptists and Pedo-Baptists never results in anything but the blurring of the spiritual eyesight. In other words, you can never capture a man's soul at the point at which he is especially intrenched. But there is in every man's heart a bolt that can easily be shoved. A little child four years old may touch that bolt, and it will spring back, and the door will swing open, and Christ will come in.

I think that the finest of all the fine arts in the art of doing good, and yet this art is the least cultured. We have in the kingdom of God to-day enough troops to conquer the whole earth for Christ if we only had skilful maneuvering. I would rather have the three hundred lamps and pitchers of Christian stratagem than one hundred thousand drawn swords of literary and ecclesiastical combat.

I learn from this subject, also, that a small part of the army of God will have to do all the hard fighting. Gideon's army was originally composed of thirty-two thousand men, but they went off until there were only ten thousand left, and that was subtracted from until there were only three hundred. It is the same in all ages of the Christian church; a few men have to do the hard fighting. Take a membership of a thousand, and you generally find that fifty people do the work. Take a membership of five hundred, and you generally find that ten people do the work. There are scores of churches where two or three people do the work.

We mourn that there is so much useless lumber in the mountains of Lebanon. I think, of the ten million membership of the Christian church to-day, if five millions of the names were off the books the church would be stronger. You know that the more cowards and drones there are in any army the weaker it is. I would rather have the three hundred picked men of Gideon than the twenty-two thousand unsifted host. How many Christians there are standing in the way of all progress! I think it is the duty of the church of God to ride over them, and the quicker it does, the quicker it does its duty.

Do not worry, oh Christian, if you have to do more than your share of the work. You had better thank God that He has called you to be one of the picked men rather than to belong to the host of stragglers. Would not you rather be one of the three hundred that fight than the twenty-two thousand that run? I suppose those cowardly Gideonites who went off congratulated themselves. They said "We got rid of all that fighting, did not we? How lucky we have been; that battle costs us nothing at all." But they got none of the spoils of the victory. After the battle the three hundred men went down and took the wealth of the Midianites, and out of the cups and platters of their enemies they feasted. And the time will come, my dear brethren, when the hosts of darkness will be routed, and Christ will say to his troops, "Well done, my brave men, go up and take the spoils! Be more than conquerors forever!" But in that day all deserters will be shot!

Again, I learn from this subject that God's way is different from man's, but is always the best way. If we had the planning of that battle, we would have taken those thirty-two thousand men that originally belonged to the army, and we would have drilled them and marched them up and down by the day and week and month and we would have had them equipped with swords or spears, according to the way of arming in those times; and then we would have marched them down in solid column upon the foe. But that is not the way. God depletes the army, and takes away all their weapons, and gives them a lamp, and a pitcher, and a trumpet, and tells them to go down and drive out the Midianites. I suppose some wiseacres were there who said "That is not military tactics. The idea of three hundred men, unarmed, conquering such a great host of Midianites!" It was the best way. What sword, spear, or cannon ever accomplished such a victory as the lamp, pitcher and trumpet?

God's way is different from man's way, but it is always best. Take, for instance, the composition of the Bible. If we had had the writing of the Bible, we would have said: "Let one man write it. If you have twenty or thirty men to write a poem, or make a statute, or write a history, or make an argument, there will be flaws and contradictions." But God says, "Let not one man do it, but fifty men shall do it." And they did, differing enough to show there had been no collusion between them, but not contradicting each other on any important point, while they all wrote from their own standpoint and temperament; so that the matter-of-fact man has his Moses; the romantic nature his Ezekiel; the epigrammatic his Solomon; the warrior his Joshua; the sailor his Jonah; the loving his John; the logician his Paul. Instead of this Bible, which now I can lift in my hand—instead of the Bible the child can carry to Sunday school—instead of the little Bible the sailor can put in his jacket when he goes to sea—if it had been left to men to write, it would have been a thousand volumes, judging from the amount of ecclesiastical controversy which has arisen. God's way is different from man's, but it is best, infinitely best.

So it is in regard to the Christian's life. If we had had the planning of a Christian's life we would have said, "Let him have eighty years of sunshine, a fine house to live in, and his surroundings all be agreeable; let him have sound health; let no chill shiver through his limbs, no pain ache his brow, or trouble shadow his soul." I enjoy the prosperity of others so much, I would let every man have as much money as he wants, and roses for his children's cheeks and fountains of gladness glancing in their large round eyes. But that is not God's way. It seems as if man must be cut, and hit, and pounded just in proportion as he is useful. His child falls from a third-story window, and has a life dashed out; his most confident investment tumbles him into bankruptcy; his friends, on whom he depended, aid the natural force of gravitation in taking him down; his life is a Bull Run defeat. Instead of twenty-two thousand advantages, he has only ten thousand—ay, only three hundred—ay, none at all. How many good people there are of their wits' end about their livelihood, about their reputation. But they will find out it is the best way after awhile, God will show them that he depletes the advantages just for the same reason he depleted the army of Gideon—that they may be induced to throw themselves on his mercy.

A grape vine says in the early spring, How glad I am to get through the winter! I shall have no more trouble now! Summer weather will come and the garden will be very beautiful!" But the gardener comes and cuts the vine here and there with his knife, the twigs begin to fail, and the grape vine cries out, "Murder! What are you cutting me for?" "Ah," says the gardener, "I don't mean to kill you. If I did not do this you would be the laughing stock of all the other vines before the season is over." Months go and in one day the gardener comes under the trellis, where great clusters of grapes hang, and the grape vine says, "Thank you, sir, you could not have done anything so kind as to have cut me with that knife." "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth." No pruning, no grapes; no grinding mill, no flour; no battle, no victory; no cross, no crown.

So God's way in the redemption of the world is different from ours. If we had our way we would have Jesus stand in the door of heaven and beckon the nations up to the light, or we would have had angels flying around the earth proclaiming the unsearchable riches of Christ. Why is it that the cause goes on so slowly? Why is it that the chains stay on when God could knock them off? Why do thrones of despotism stand, when God could easily demolish them? It is his way, in order that all generations may co-operate, and that all men may know they cannot do the work themselves. Just in proportion as these pyramids of sin go up in height will they come down in ghastliness of ruin.

Oh, thou father of all iniquity! I thou canst hear my voice above the crackling of the flames, drive on thy projects, dispatch thy emissaries, build thy temples, and forge thy chains; but know that thy fall from heaven was not greater than thy final overthrow shall be when thou shalt be driven disarmed into thy fiery den; and for every lie thou has framed upon earth thou shalt have an additional hell of fury poured into thine anguish by the vengeance of our God, and all heaven shall shout at the overthrow, as from the ransomed earth the song breaks through the side, "Hallelujah! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth! Hallelujah! for the kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord Jesus Christ!" God's way in the composition of the Bible, God's way in the Christian life, God's way in the redemption of the world, God's way in everything—different from man's way, but the best.

I learn from this subject that the overthrow of God's enemies will be sudden and terrific. There is the army of the Midianits down in the valley of Jezreel. I suppose their mighty men are dreaming of victory. Mount Gilboa never stood sentinel for so large a host. The spears and the shields of the Midianites gleam in the moonlight, and glance on the eye of the Israelites, who hover like a battle of eagles ready to swoop from the cliff. Sleep on, oh army of the Midianites. With the night to hide them, and the mountain to guard them, and strong arms to defend them, let no alarming foeman dream of disaster! Peace to the captains and the spearmen!

Crash go the pitchers! up flares the lamps! To the mountains! fly! fly! Troop running against troop, thousands trampling upon thousands. Hark to the scream and groan of the routed foe with the Lord God Almighty after them! How sudden the onset, how wild the consternation, how utter the defeat! I do not care so much what is against me, if God is not. You want a better sword or carbine than I have ever seen to go out and fight against the Lord Omnipotent. Give me God for my ally, and you may have all the battlements and battalions.

I saw the defrauder in his splendid home. It seemed as if he had conquered God, as he stood amidst the blaze of chandeliers and pier mirrors. In the diamonds of the wardrobe I saw the tears of the widows whom he had robbed, and in the snowy satin the pallor of the white-cheeked orphans whom he had wronged. The blood of the oppressed glowed in the deep crimson of the upholstered couch, and trembled with the sorrow of unrequitted toil. But the wave of mirth dashed higher on reefs of coral and pearl. The days and the nights went merrily. No sick child dared pull that silver door bell. No beggar dared sit on that marble step. No voice of prayer floated amidst that tapestry. No shadow of a judgment day darkened that fresco. No tear of human sympathy dropped upon that upholstery. Pomp strutted the hall, and dissipation filled her cup, and all seemed safe as the Midianites in the valley of Jezreel. But God came. Calamity smote the money market. The partridge left its eggs unhatched. Crash went all the porcelain pitchers! Ruin, rout, dismay, and woe to the valley of Jezreel!

Alas for those who fight against God! Only two sides. Man immortal, which side are you on? Woman immortal, which side are you on? Do you belong to the three hundred that are going to win the day, or to the great host of Midianites asleep in the valley only to be roused up in consternation and ruin? Suddenly the golden bowl of life will be broken, and the trumpet blown that will startle our soul into eternity. The day of the Lord come'h as a thief in the night and as the God-armed Israelites upon the sleeping foe. Hal Canst thou pluck up courage for the day when the trumpet which hath never been blown shall speak the roll-call of the dead, and the earth, doubling with a lost meteor, have its mountains scattered to the stars, and oceans emptied in the air? Oh, then, what will become of you? What will become of me?

If those Midianites had only given up their swords the day before the disaster, all would have been well; and if you will now surrender the sins with which you have been fighting against God, you will be safe. Oh, make peace with him now, through Jesus Christ the Lord. With the clutch of a drowning man seize the cross. Oh, surrender! surrender! Christ, with his hand on his pierced side, asks you to.

Everywhere We Go

We find some one who has been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and people on all hands are praising this great medicine for what is has done for them and their friends. Take it in time. Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a healthy condition. It is the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c per box.

A WINK AND A NOD.

Sign Language That Is Intuitively Understood by All Mankind.

The one language that is universal, that of physical expression, has recently been analyzed in a remarkable way, says the New York World. The French Society of Anthropology got at it at its annual meeting the other day and figured out how and why it is that both civilized man and cannibal man, whatever their language or vocal sounds, invariably have similar ways of signifying their emotions in gesture or facial contortion.

Everybody knows that one of the earliest movements of childhood is that of expressing yes and no by nodding and shaking the head. Men and women use precisely the same gestures it matters not from what land they come, of what class or condition they are, whether they are highly civilized or exceedingly close to Darwin's missing link. That assent and dissent were signified in precisely the same way centuries ago may be learned from the classics, the Scriptures and scores of musty old manuscripts that were written eons back.

But why moving the head forward and back means yes, and moving it from side to side means no in all nations, even in those savage ones far apart from commerce and literally cut off from the rest of the world is a question that has not been answered until now, and which was resrved for the French Society of Anthropology to reply to. M. Fayer, who read at the meeting mentioned his convictions of the physiolognomy, makes it very simple.

First of all the wants that a child has is food, a purely animal impulse that is common to mankind as well as to the beasts. When food is offered if it be such as the infant knows and likes, he eagerly stretches his head forward and repeats the motion until he has gained his desire. At the earliest moment of thought, therefore, a yes is implied, and the rule of the gesture of the head which takes the place of words becomes so firmly implanted in his mind that ever afterward it is purely instinctive.

On the other hand, if the offered object should be distasteful to the child or if it is new and lacks the quality of seductiveness, he rapidly resists all efforts to have it approach his mouth by the simple expedient of moving his head from side to side and dodging as it were.

As a matter of fact, these two gesticulations of the head are almost the first conscious acts of an infant and learned at a time when its brain is free to receive sensations, they thus stick and become implanted as leading characteristics.

CRESTS.

Princes come high, but some of our American heirosses must have them. The latest American victim escapes her husband's clutches by giving him $12,000 a year. Cheap, too.—Philadelphia Call.

His Grace the Duke of Marlborough appears to have a preference for grass widows down at Newport.—Boston Herald.

With the society girl, the crest of the count is the crest of the matrimonial wave.—Puck.

This marked welcome to the Duke of Marlborough strongly accentuates the fact that if it came to a preference many in this country would put up their hands for the Marquis of Queensberry.—Philadelphia Times.

Too Late.

"And only to think," sighed the municipal reformer, "how easily the human race might have been spared all the evil and misery that has come upon it through Adam's fall."

He shed a tear.

"Yes," he muttered, "sin, sorrow and suffering all through lack of a civic federation in Eden."

FREE TO SUFFERING WOMEN.

I suffered for years with uterine troubles, painful periods, leucorrhea, displacements, and other irregularities, and finally found a simple, safe home treatment, that cured me without the aid of medical attendance. This is no quack doctor's medicine; but nature's own remedy for women. It costs nothing to convince yourself of its merits, for I send it free with full instructions to every suffering woman. Address MRS. I. BUENUT, South Bend, Ind.

READ MY STORY.

You See Them Everywhere

COLDEST INHABITED SPOTS.

Life at Angmasalik, on the East Coast of Greenland.

According to all records which we possess, says Knowledge, the coldest inhabited spot on earth is Werchojansk, in Eastern Siberia, under the Polar Circle, where the annual mean temperature is 2.2 degrees F., or 33 degrees of frost. During the months of January, February and March the thermometer generally remains at 56 degrees below zero.

A striking contrast to this terribly cold climate is furnished by that of the little colony, Angmasalik, on the opposite side of the globe, and nearly in the same latitude, about 65½ degrees. The climate here is, comparatively speaking, "mild," the annual mean temperature being only 26.6 degrees, or seven degrees of frost. The winter has a

WOMAN OF [illegible] WITH BABY.

mean temperature of 32 degrees, summer one of 37.4 degrees, and autumn a mean temperature of 24.8 degrees. The changes of temperature here are, however, not nearly so great as at Werchojansk, as the sea, which is in close proximity, acts as a regulator. However, Angmasalik is far from being a pleasant place of residence, as the weather is invariably "raw cold" and stormy, while the snows are generally choked with drift ice as far as the eye can reach. The shores of East Greenland are, as is generally known, almost unapproachable on account of the drift ice.

At Angmasalike, whither the Danish Capt. Holm penetrated for the first time in 1883, there was a colony of Eskimo, numbering some 400, which had never before come into contact with civilized people. When Lieut. Kydew reached the colony ten years after the population had dwindled to 300. There was then established a trading and mission station here, coupled with a meteorological observatory. The Danish-Greenland steamer Hvidbjornen (White Bear) is now to call every autumn at this colony, but it may be doubted whether this will be possible on account of the ice. Anyhow, the colony and the steamer are provisioned for several years, should the latter be blocked in the Polar pack.

A CHILDREN'S REPUBLIC.

A New Yorker Tries an Experiment With Little Ones From the Slums.

The interesting experiment of a "children's republic" is worth more than a passing thought.

A young man, an officer of the Twenty-Second Regiment, who had in former years taken charge of "freshair children" from the city who were so uncompromising that nobody else wanted them, conceived the idea of making up a self-governing community larger in numbers and for a longer time. He advertised for and secured 360 children—215 boys and 85 girls—from the worst quarters of the swarming East Side. They would be classified by the "slumming" social scientists as disreputable and "tough," if not incorrigible.

Mr. George took them to a farm in Tompkins county and kept them for two months. He was assisted in his experiment by 23 young women and 17 college men, volunteers for the work. The children were organized into a miniature republic—a microcosm of the great city. They were associated in political, civil, moral and industrial divisions. They voted, they maintained a police force and tribunals of justice, they conducted banks, hotels and various industries, they learned how to earn and to save money. The skilled observer sent by the supporters of the enterprise reported that it was a success.

The experiment was really an object lesson in government, a kindergarten of civilization. It taught the children in two months of actual "play" more of the genius, the beneficence and the methods of republican government than they could have learned from books and lectures in two years. In learning how to govern themselves they got at the kernel of Democracy. In gaining respect for law and order they learned the first lesson of good citizenship. In discovering the benefits of industry, economy, cleanliness and co-operation they became little missionaries of reform. It was an experiment that ought to have many repetitions.—New York World.

Is Your Brain Tired?

Take Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

It supplies the needed food for the brain and nerves and makes exertion easy.

JOKES ON THE WOMAN.

First Mamma—Is your Belle in the water to-day?

Second Mamma—No, indeed. Belle doesn't know how to swim and I have always said that not one of my daughters should go into the water until she could swim.

One Dear Thing—Oh, Kit! You should have seen Charlie propose.

The Other Dear Thing, sweetly—He's even funnier when he does it the second time.

New York Youth—He lost his wife last week.

Boston Maid—How strange! Has he taken steps to find her yet?

Teacher—Johnny, define pedagogue.

Johnny is silent.

Teacher (encouragingly)—What am I, Johnny?

Johnny—Oh, I see! Pedagogue is polite for old maid!

Little Bessie (in the country)—And now, grandpa, please show me the whipped cow that gives the whipped cream.

Summer Boarder—Things at our place are horrid. We have no fresh vegetables and very little milk.

Second Summer Boarder—You should board with my landlady. Three times a week the train brings us milk, eggs, butter and vegetables straight from the city.—New York World.

Even Chances.

Cholly—Though you were going to marry Miss Kostique?

Gussie—Going to ask her to-night. My chawnces are about even.

"How so, deah boy?"

"She must say either 'Yes' or 'No.'—Philadelphia Record.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations.

NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND TRADE THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

The Sunday School.

LESSON 2. OCTOBER 13.

The Triumph of Gideon.

Golden Text—Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear.—Psa. 27:3.

LESSON TEXT.

(Judg. 7:13-23. Memory verses: 19, 20.)

13. And when Gideon was come, behold, there was a man that told a dream unto his fellow, and said, Behold, I dreamed a dream, and, lo, a cake of barley bread tumbled into the host of Midian, and came unto a tent, and smote it that it fell, and overturned it, that the tent lay along.

14. And his fellow answered and said, This is nothing else save the sword of Gideon, the son of Jushun, a man of Israel; for into his hand hath God delivered Midian, and all the host.

15. And it was so, when Gideon heard the telling of the dream, and the interpretation thereof, that he worshipped, and returned into the host of Israel, and said: Arise; for the Lord hath delivered into your hand the host of Midian.

16. And he divided the three hundred men into three companies, and he put a trumpet in every man's hand, with empty pitchers, and lamps within the pitchers.

17. And he said unto them, Look on me, and do likewise; and, behold, when I come to the outside of the camp, it shall be that, as I do, so shall ye do.

18. When I blow with a trumpet, I and all that are with me, then blow ye the trumpets also on every side of all the camp, and say, the sword of the Lord, and of Gideon.

19. So Gideon, and the hundred men that were with him, came unto the outside of the camp in the beginning of the middle watch; and they had but newly set the watch; and they blew the trumpets, and brake the pitchers that were in their hands.

20. And the three companies blew the trumpets, and brake the pitchers, and held the lamps in their left hands, and the trumpets in their right hands to blow withal; and they cried, The sword of the Lord, and Gideon.

21. And they stood every man in his place round about the camp; and all the host ran, and cried and fled.

22. And the three hundred blew the trumpets, and the Lord set every man's sword against his fellow, even throughout all the host; and the host fled to Bethshittah in Zererath, and to the border of Abelmeholah, unto Tabbath.

23. And the men of Israel gathered themselves together out of Naphtali, and out of Asher, and out of all Manasseh, and pursued after the Midianites.

The Lesson Story.

The period of the Judges may be roughly estimated as extending through the four hundred years from B. C. 1400 to B. C. 1000, and in this long reign of tribal disunion and decay of national feeling, the story of Gideon is assigned to about the middle point in the chronology generally received.

The country was far from the sole possession of the Hebrews; for we are told that they dwelt among the Canaanites or lowlanders, the Hittites—a race whose central power extended, north of Palestine, to the Euphrates, the Amorites or hill-men, the Perizzites or peasants, the Hivites or villagers, and the Jebusites, who held Jerusalem—most of these being, no doubt, more or less related peoples. That Israel should have adopted their religion, so attractive to the grosser passions, and worshiped the local Baals and Asherahs, which symbolized the male and female principles in nature, was the almost inevitable result of this state of things; for they had always been strongly inclined to idolatry, then universal.

But troubled with the moral degeneracy this apostacy from a pure faith, implied, and they fell under the power of successive enemies, from whom they were delivered, sooner or later, when their manhood had been reinvigorated by the sharp discipline of adversity; leaders called Judges, rising, whom the tribes specially oppressed at the moment, consented to follow against the common enemy, like the "agir" of the Arabic tribes, who is selected as temporary dictator of tribal alliances in similar emergencies. An inroad from Mesopotamia had been succeeded, after a generation, by subjection to Moab for eighteen years. Then came deliverance for eighty years.

The Philistines of the coast-plain next assailed the tribes near them, while, in the north, a Canaanite king in Upper Galilee, who had seized the plain of Esdraelon, and introduced, on an expanse so favorable for their services, a formidable force of iron chariots, apparently scythed, "mightily oppressed Israel" in these parts for twenty years, till defeated by Barak—his general, Sisera, being slain.

Forty years of peace followed, but the prosperity of the rescued territory then tempted an inroad by the united tribes of desert Arabs, called, in Judges, Midianites and Amalekites, who swarmed in countless numbers over Jordan, as they are always ready to do if a chance of success invites them. Indeed, there was just such an inundation of Bedouins in 1857, when the weakness of Turkey, after the Crimean war, left the country stripped of soldiers. Everything was destroyed or swept off by these Old World marauders; endless camels fed on the growing crops, and neither sheep nor ox nor ass was left, from the north to the south of the land. If the spoilers could seize it. Safety for the plundered Hebrews could only be found in the natural caves of the hills, and in the stockades, and other rough defenses, which offered shelter here and there.

The country, it was clear, must either be delivered from the invading hosts or see its population perish of famine. But now, in its extremity, a hero was found to save it. Gideon, "a mighty man of valor," as shown in his past attacks on the invaders, in their successive yearly inroads—the last, moreover, of a valiant family of eight sons, seven of whom had perished at Tabor in battle with the Bedween (Judg. 8:18, 19). To this natural leader of his people, we are told, an angel appeared, while he was threshing wheat in secret, to hide it from the Arabs, commissioning him to rouse the clans against the enemy, and promising him success,—a miracle confirming the authority of the summons. Enthusiasm for Jehovah, who had thus honored him, was at once aflame in his bosom. His father, like Israel at large, had gone over to Baal; but that night the altar raised to the sun-god, and the Asherah beside it, on his father's ground perhaps, were hewn down by Gideon, and a new altar raised to Jehovah,—his father manfully defending the act, however,—with the result that Jehovah was once more accepted as the true God.

The Midianites and Amalekites had meanwhile swarmed over Jordan once more, and had set up their countless tents in Esdraelon. Gideon's soul kindled at the sight of them, and the warhorn was sent out far and near. Presently the men of Ophrah, of the clan of Abiezer (Josh. 17:2), hurried to him from their district, west of Shechem, and, before long, bands from Manasseh, on the south edge of Esdraelon, and from Asher, Zebulon and Naphtali, farther north, streamed to his headquarters. But the peril was so great, and the modesty of Gideon so deep, that, in spite of such support, he shrank from battle till encouraged by cheering omens, as he prayed him.

The Philistines of the coast-plain were seen hordes lay in the green bay on the north side of the hills of Gilboa, under Little Hermon; Gideon's volunteers, on the south of the hills which run close by to a point, in their triangular encroachment on Esdraelon. The brook Jalud, known after Gideon's day as that of Harod, or "Trembling," runs eastward down the slope towards the Jordan, the hills hiding the one force from the other. Dismissing as many as wished to leave Gideon still had ten thousand men; but of these he chose out three hundred who had coolness of mind enough to lift the water of Jalud to their mouths in drinking.

Arab encampments have no pickets or protection against surprise, and on this Gideon formed his plans. Emboldened by another omen, he divided the three hundred into three bands, all provided with trumpets, and clay pitchers in which a light could be hidden, and appointed them to show themselves suddenly, at three points, on the hills, from which, after breaking their pitchers and waving their torches, they were to rush down on the sleeping host of Arabs, with a wild war-shout, from every side. The stratagem was completely successful. It seemed as if all Israel had gathered to the attack. Panic-struck, the Bedween—as well might be, what with the flash of three hundred torches, and the tempest of fierce outcries in every direction, and the pitchy darkness of the camp—were instantly in wild confusion. The only thought was flight for life. Midian was vanquished. The land was saved.—Cunningham Geikie, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

THE GRATEFUL RATTLER.

This Intelligent Snake Repaid a Favor With Interest.

Edgar B. Haymond, one of San Francisco's barristers, has been a close student of natural history, and has succeeded in gathering some very interesting information regarding the birds of the air, the beasts of the land, the fishes of the sea. Incidentally, he has been able to collect a few snake statistics.

"I once knew a case," said Mr. Haymond to some ready listeners in the Occidental Hotel, according to the San Francisco Call, "wherein a snake displayed not only an unusual amount of affection, but a great deal of courage. It appears that some years ago a professor of natural history from an Eastern university was sent to the southern part of Yucatan to investigate the snakes of that section. I might state that he was a very human man and frequently displayed it. One afternoon, while walking over a desert, thinking of little but the time he would arrive in camp, he heard a peculiar rattling sound that seemed to come from under a lot of rocks. He at once made an investigation and was rewarded by the discovery of a mastodon rattlesnake, which he was on the point of dispatching so as to put it out of its misery, as the rocks had so fallen that a portion of the snake's body was badly mangled and torn. In the matter of taking the reptile's life he hesitated, owing to the pathetic and pleading expression in the wounded creature's eyes. It quite unnerved him to commit murder, so he rolled the rocks off and awaited results, which came in the shape of a very pronounced gratitude. The delighted and thankful creature wriggled over to him and rubbed his leg with a grateful air that was bound to last. The professor was moved by this exhibition, and, having some cotton in his valise, he bound up the wounded part and left the snake as comfortable as possible. The next day he left Yucatan for Guatemala and was gone over five years. On his return to Yucatan he again had occasion to pass over the desert, and, greatly to his surprise, encountered the same reptile a few miles from where the previous accident had occurred. The recognition was mutual, and the joyful rattler coiled about his leg, licked his hand with a friendly tongue and showed marked and industrious appreciation. When the professor took up his march again the snake followed him and even insisted upon getting in the wagon and becoming a regular occupant.

"Look here, Edgar, ain't you going a little too far with that yarn?" inquired a friend.

"Not as far as the snake is going. To continue. He finally got back East and had for a traveling companion the snake, which was accorded special privileges in the shape of a glass case, from which he was allowed to wander at will. As a natural consequence the professor and his dumb companion became the best of chums, and it was a common thing to see the naturalist walking out in the road with his snake gliding along beside him. Well—now here comes the real point of the story—one night after the professor had retired and left the snake downstairs in the sitting room, he was suddenly awakened by the crash of glass, followed by the falling of a heavy body. He rose up in his bed only to hear a groan and the crushing of bones. In a flash he bounded into his dressing gown and repaired to the room whence came the sounds of strife. Imagine his horror on striking a light to see his pet snake coiled around a man's bleeding body, which had lashed to the stove and was burgling violently. On the floor was a burglar's dark lantern and a kit of tools, while the snake, in order to display its presence of mind, had his tail out of the window—"

"What for?" inquired a listener in breathless excitement.

"Rattling for a policeman."

THEY CALLED HIM VENUS.

A Funny Christening Incident in an English Church.

Sometimes in English country parishes, where the clergyman has been accustomed to have his own way, he protests rather vigorously if the name proposed for a child about to be christened does not suit him. Occasionally, however, he does so upon false premises.

The late Dean Burgon, when in a curate in Berkshire, was requested by a village couple to christen their boy "Venus," or as they called it "Vanus."

"Are you aware," he said, "that you are asking something ridiculous as well as exceedingly wicked? Do you suppose I am going to give a Christian child, a boy, the name of a woman in heathen mythology? How did such a monstrous notion get into your heads?"

"Please, sir," said the father, "we want him called after his grandfather."

"And do you mean to say his grandfather was named Venus?"

"Yes, sir; there he is, sir."

A poor old man, looking very unlike Venus, hobbled out of the crowd.

"Do you dare to say you were christened Venus?" asked the indignant clergyman.

"Well, no, sir," was the respectful answer; "I was christened Sylvanus, but they always called me Vanus."—New York Independent.

Prima donnas, actresses, actors of refinement

Find their El Dorado in this wealthy town;

SOZODONT they patronize, will no other try.

In the way of articles teeth to beautify.

Do as they do, reader, substitutes reject;

Equal of this dentrifrice you ne'er need expect.

A Beaconsfield Anecdote.

One day when the late Lord Beaconsfield was walking in his grounds at Hughenden manor, he was accosted by a well-known parishioner noted for his ready wit. It being winter time, and the weather unusually severe, the villager, after paying his respects to his lordship, commenced to make an apology for a little help.

"How often have I told you to be careful and prepare for a rainy day?"

"Ah! that's right enough; so I did, my lord," said the ready-witted villager; "but then who ever thought of seeing all this snow and hard frost?"

This ready retort had the desired effect.—Household Words.

Amusing Answer.

The following anecdote is from "Glances at Great and Little Men," by Paladin:

A lady of the court told me a funny anecdote of one of the numerous Americans who were presented at the Tuileries. He was a young man, and the emperor had known his father in America, so the latter, wishing to be gracious, said:

"Et, monsieur, votre pere, vit-il, encore?" (Does your father yet live?)

"Pas encore, sire," (Not yet, sire.)

The emperor had much ado to refrain from laughing, and put his next question in English.

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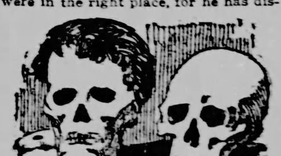
A NEW RACE IN EGYPT.

PROF. PETRIE'S DISCOVERIES IN THE NILE VALLEY.

Relics of a People Unlike Any Other Race Known.

There was a time when picnics took place in the "Kuds" at Simla; on these occasions when there chanced to be a deficiency in the number of plates or cups and saucers, a communication came from Hoot Koomi, the Mahatma of Thibet, giving directions where to dig, and there the necessary pottery was discovered, says the London Illustrated News. Prof. Flinders Petrie must either be Hoot Koomi himself, or he must be in very close communication with that mysterious personage, for he appears to know always the exact spot at which to dig when pottery is wanted. Most certainly his last season's excavations were in the right place, for he has discovered the existence of a race of people that lived in the Nile Valley about 3,0000 years B. C. that have never been heard of before; and by means of their remains, which he has dug up, and which have been on exhibition for a short time in the University college, Gower street, he has so materialized these people that we already seem to see them in the flesh and know everything about them.

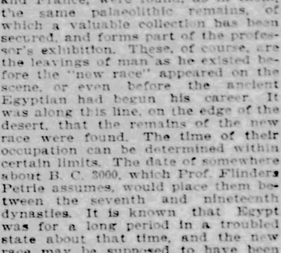


SKULLS OF THE NEW RACE WITH THE HAIR REMAINING.

The ground where the explorations were carried on is between Ballas and Nagada, about 30 miles below Thebes. The border of the desert at the spot is on the west side, about three miles from the Nile. Here is a plateau about 1,400 feet above the river, up to which, at a far past date, the waters reached, when its volume must have been fifty times more than that which now flows north to the sea. On this ancient river margin, among gravel exactly the same as the river gravels of England and France, were found, as in them, the same palaeolithic remains, of which a valuable collection has been secured, and forms part of the professor's exhibition. These, of course, are the leavings of man as he existed before the "new race" appeared on the scene, or even before the ancient Egyptian had begun his career. It was along this line, on the edge of the desert, that the remains of the new race were found. The time of their occupation can be determined within certain limits. The date of somewhere about B. C. 3000, which Prof. Flinders Petrie assumes, would place them between the seventh and nineteenth dynasties. It is known that Egypt was for a long period in a troubled state at about that time, and the new race may be supposed to have been some of the invaders that led to this condition of things. The guess is that they were Libyans, but as yet nothing can be settled exactly as to who they were.

THE OLDEST MASTER.

Everything belonging to these people appears to be different from that of the Egyptians. They did not mummify the dead, but buried them in a



PARTS OF THE IVORY COMBS.

doubled up position. The articles such as scarabs, amulets, etc., which are found among Egyptian remains are entirely absent. They did not seem to have any system of writing, so hieroglyphics or characters of any kind do not exist. Some jars have scratched marks on them, which the professor thinks only served the purpose of identification by the owner. Their civilization had not reached the potter's wheel—that instrument being now one of the important tests of progress among primitive races. The pottery found—and it is plentiful enough—is all hand made, and very accurately formed. The power these people had of precision in their work is seen in a collection of small vases of alabaster, porphyry, breccia, and other hard stone, and the perfection of form that is produced—which must have been all done by some rubbing process with the hand—is really wonderful. Although they had this capacity with the hand and eye, yet their art is of

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1895.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 113,000

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We have a very large number of three months' subscribers whose terms expire during October. To them we have sent a proposition for renewal for one year, which is the most remarkable as to terms that The Blade or any other newspaper ever made.

We hope that without exception every short time subscriber will accept this and send in his renewal. And it will be very remarkable if all do not. For, as stated above, the terms offered are so liberal that no one will resist, and we believe such terms will never be offered again by any newspaper.

PROTECTION AND RECIPROCITY.

C. A. King & Co., in a late issue of their Market Report, remarked that the trouble with the financial situation is "too many politicians and not enough business men in Congress." On this a Chicago correspondent of the firm comments, his letter being given in yesterday's issue of the Report. He says the statement quoted above "is dead right," but he does not think the money spent by American travelers in Europe cuts much figure—in which he is wrong, The Blade thinks, as the amount thus spent this year is estimated at $100,000,000. Then the Chicago man goes on:

The entire trouble with the United States to-day is our cowardly and idiotic foreign trade relations. What is the prospect before us? Here is the United States, the market for which every nation on earth is competing, permitting countries like France, Germany, and Spain to place in force almost prohibitory laws against the importation of American provisions and cereals, while these same countries are flooding the United States with their manufactured goods. Our imports during the past year, since the passage of the Wilson bill, have been about sixty millions of dollars more and our exports about sixty millions of dollars less than the year previous. This is the main cause of our financial troubles. Look at Spain. Last year because the United States put a duty on Cuban sugar the retaliated by placing a prohibitory import duty of four dollars on the United States of three dollars a barrel, and ninety cents a bushel duty on corn.

The present situation is about as follows: The United States is the market which keeps Germany, France and Spain from absolute bankruptcy, and we buy their goods, while the workmen who make them live on bread made from Russian or Argentine wheat. Remedy: Let the United States issue an ultimatum to all foreign countries that unless they make a tariff in our favor, we will bar out absolutely and entirely all their manufactured goods, and it would not be long before gold shipments were a matter of history. The loss of the United States market to Europe would mean ruin to hundreds of their manufacturing cities. Why not compel them to make them?

There is a good deal of hard, solid business sense in this. We are now kept out of the Spanish West Indies by a prohibitory tariff—the same that was in effect before the reciprocity clause of the McKinley law became operative. Under that, Spain reduced duties so that our export trade grew wonderfully; but as soon as the present tariff law was enacted, repealing reciprocity, the Spanish government reimposed the old duties, and our trade was cut off.

We need an adequate protective tariff law, with reciprocity provisions. Blaine's ideas on the latter were practical and sound, and the country will suffer until we return to them.

BEATING JOHN BULL.

The unwelcome fact is graduaally making its way into the understandings of our English cousins that the universal Yankee is getting ahead in all sporting events as he has long been in advance in invention, and in the field of progress generally.

The field sports on Manhattan Field, New York city, on Saturday, resulted in the English athletes losing everything, and the Americans winning. The English team was a bad second in the cricket match at Philadelphia, thus beating the English at their own national game. In yachting, the world knows the America's cup still remains with us. Those interested in sporting matters will recall that the championship oarsman is an American, and that the pugilistic championship is held on this side of the water.

England holds the lead yet in the college regatta. Beyond that, she has nothing which has ever been contested for by Americans. A football international match should be arranged, to see whether Yankees are better kickers than Cockneys, and thus decide the superiority in the entire sporting range.

Meanwhile, let the eagle scream!

President Cleveland has done a good thing in extending the civil service system to the consular service. Hereafter vacancies will be filled by promotion, transfer or appointment after examination. Heretofore personal favoritism has been the chief factor in consular appointments, the result being that the entire service is the laughing stock of the world. Properly qualified consuls can be of great benefit to the manufacturing interests of the country.

Governor Brown, of Maryland looks for Republican victory in that state this year. He is a Democrat, but the outlook does not cause him serious sorrow. Like many others he believes that his party merits defeat. And, as that defeat will carry Gorman into oblivion, it will be a blessing to Maryland.

Tariff reform of the Cleveland brand works this way: In 1892, 456 manufacturing establishments employed 94,560 men; in 1894, they employed 68,113. And that's why this and next will not be Democratic years.

Now the Illinois Central and Chicago & Pacific are considering plans for running the Chicago suburban trains by electricity. The age of steam is making way for the electrical age.

Probably the Sugar Trust will furnish some "sugar" for Brice's campaign in Ohio. It will if it is not ungrateful for what he did for it in the tariff bill.

"LOCAL OPTION IN CITIES."

The state campaign in New York is of interest all over the country because a local issue has been injected into it. It is, whether the opening of the saloons on Sunday shall be allowed in New York city and other municipalities. This is made an issue, because of the strict enforcement of the state excise law, which forbids the opening of saloons on Sunday, by Roosevelt and his fellow police commissioners of New York city.

Roosevelt took the common sense ground that it was his duty to enforce the law; and that, if any law is offensive to the people, the true course is to attempt its repeal, not to violate it, or wink at its violation. In this he is unquestionably right.

The Tammany leaders at once took up the cry against the Sunday closing provision of the excise law, and demand that the legislature shall pass a law which shall allow the question to be submitted to the voters of each city whether the saloons shall not be allowed to remain open at certain hours on Sunday.

They call this "local option in cities." The term, however, is misleading to all outside of New York, for local option is everywhere understood to mean the privilege of voting whether to allow saloons at all, or to prohibit them.

The term "local option in cities" means, in the state of New York, whether the Sunday opening of saloons shall be legalized or not.

The Republicans of the state, at the Saratoga convention, embodied this plank in their platform: "We favor the maintenance of the Sunday laws, in the interest of labor and morality." That commits the party against the proposition to allow the Sunday opening of saloons to be legalized.

The Democratic state convention, under the control of Senator Hill and Tammany, adopted a plank taking opposite ground. While it is not frank and clear, as is the Republican one, it can bear but one interpretation, and that in favor of allowing the cities to legalize Sunday saloons by a majority vote.

That is the issue which bids fair to be the deciding one in the battle between the two great parties in New York. The enormous Democratic vote of the city of New York will be solidly for the Sunday saloon; and the Democracy will have the aid of the entire liquor interest throughout the state, with all the votes it controls, as well as a voting element either foreign born or born of foreign parents, which has generally been Republican on national issues. It remains to be seen whether the elements which favor the maintenance of the Sunday laws will have voting strength enough to defeat this combination.

Every friend of temperance in the United States will anxiously watch the outcome. If the Democrats win, and a Democratic legislature gives to the voters of each city the privilege of deciding by their ballots whether Sunday saloons shall be legalized, we may expect a similar movement in all the other states which have large cities. That the Democracy of the Empire State may be defeated on this issue is the fervent hope of all who desire to Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE WATERWAYS CONVENTION.

The Deep Waterways convention was a success in every way that a meeting of that sort can be so considered. It was the first annual meeting of the organization perfected at Toronto one year ago. Its purpose is to educate public sentiment, and to familiarize the people with the deep waterways project by giving them an intelligent comprehension of the subject.

It may be objected that there is a difference of opinion as to the route to be taken—that there are too many conflicting plans, and that the project will fail because of lack of unanimity on this point. This objection is only apparent. We are quite sure that the lake carrying interests, the farmers of the West and Northwest, and all others who are interested in the matter of cheapening freight rates between lake ports and the Atlantic, do not care particularly which plan may be adopted. What they want is to see the thing done. The route is a secondary matter. And the discussion of the merits and the comparative feasibility of the various plans proposed will inevitably bring out the most practical and most economical plan for the development of a deep water route through the chain of lakes and thence to the Atlantic.

FINANCIAL PROBLEMS.

A great deal of popular interest will be taken in the coming meeting of the American Bankers' Association, to be held at Atlanta on October 15, 16 and 17. The convention will be the twenty-first in the history of the association, and the gathering takes place so close up to the meeting of Congress that its suggestions in regard to financial and banking legislation will serve as pointers in framing legislation. The problem is a difficult one, but its solution should be attempted by our law-makers.

We need legislation that will give our banking system more elasticity, in regard to note issues, and the experts at the Atlanta meeting should be able to indicate the lines which this legislation should take, for they will have had the advantage of a year of mature consideration of the suggestions presented at the last annual convention. Not the least important topic is what should be done with regard to our legal-tender currency. In some way, the government should be relieved of the duty of maintaining the country's gold reserve.

The Sunday saloon crowd in New York thought to "play horse" with Police Commissioner Roosevelt, by inviting him to review their street parade. Teddy turned the tables by promptly accepting, and actually reviewing the procession. That was right. Roosevelt holds— and truly—that it is his official duty to enforce the law, and that people who object to its provisions should not blame him, but try, if they choose, to have the law changed.

One of the papers which attracted marked attention at the Cleveland Deep Waterways convention discussed favorably the project of a dam across the Niagara river to raise the lake levels. The plan is sound, it is practicable, and some day will be accomplished.

There are a hundred good reasons why Cleveland will not get a third term. The first is that he is a free trade Democrat. There is no use stating the others.

What's the use in wasting breath in decrying bloomers? If they were pretty, all women would adopt them. They are not pretty, and will therefore never be popular.

FREE SILVER DYING.

There will be no free silver agaitation in the Congress to assemble on the first Monday in December next. A poll of the members has been made by a committee of the New York Chamber of Commerce, which demonstrates this fact clearly. The poll of the House of Representatives was as follows:

For free silver, 88.
Anti-free silver, 216.
Doubtful, or views not known, 52.
Total, 356.

The Senate contains 88 members, which will be increased to 90 by the admission of Utah. Of the 88 Senators now in office, 43 are opposed to free coinage, and only 29 in its favor. This number will doubtless be increased to 41 by the admission of the two Senators to be elected from Utah. There are six Senators whose position on the question is in doubt—Messrs. Bacon, Baker, Caffery, McBride, Martin and Wilson. But with an emphatic majority against it in the House, there can be no agitation, and it is almost certain that, knowing the uselessness of such a course, a majority of the Senate will prevent attempts to bring up the matter.

Every indication points to the subsidence of the free silver at 16 to 1. Fomented by the ring of silver producers and speculators who hope to make millions by a free coinage law, it looked for a time as though the South and West were overwhelmingly in favor of it, and that the wave of feeling would deluge a part of the East. But the campaign of education which was begun at once soon led the people to see the truth; and while tens of thousands still believe there is not enough money in the country, yet they were unwilling to encourage a plan which would simply cut the value of the dollar in half, and bring on confusion and financial ruin.

Neither of the two great parties will advocate free coinage at 16 to 1 in its national platform next year; nor will there be a split in either over it. The fallacy will be left to the dying Populist party, and vanish with it, as did the fiat money delusion with the death of the Greenback party.

THE SYNDICATE'S PROFITS.

The bond syndicate having dissolved, there is a good deal of interest in the figuring out of the profits it made from the bond deal. The New York World prints a calculation which may be summarized as follows—the figures referring only to the half of the handled by the American end of the total issue of bonds which was syndicate:

Face of bonds	$31,157,500
Premium to 104.49	1,398,971
Government got	$32,556,471
Premium to 112 1-2	2,495,715
Syndicate got	$35,052,186
Premium to market value 122 1-2	3,115,750
Value American half to-day	$38,167,936
American half-value to-day	$38,167,936
American government got	32,556,471
American government loss	$ 5,411,465
Gov't loss and bankers' gain	$10,822,930

The bonds were marketed here at 112 11, but large blocks were taken at that price by individual members of the American half of the pool, who hold them now. The total value of the half of the issue taken by the American end of the syndicate was $38,167,936, which is about five and a half million dollars more than the Treasury received. Thus it will be seen that the whole transaction was a very profitable one for the bankers involved. The main fact which the people need to remember, however, is that there was not the slightest need of the services of the syndicate at all. The government could have marketed the bonds itself, especially if it had made the issue in bonds of small denomination, and offered them to the people of the United States through the postoffices or other similar medium. The lesson is one which should not be lost.

SHORT CAMPAIGNS.

The Republican national committee will meet in a few weeks to determine the place and time of holding the Presidential convention next year. There has been some discussion in the East about the matter of shortening these quadrennial campaigns. The conventions of the two great parties are usually held in June. This gives a campaign of some five months, and the opinion is growing that this is too long.

It is a fact that a national political campaign is injurious to the business of the country. There does not seem to be any good reason why this should be, but it is true, nevertheless. It is a damper on trade of all kinds. The uncertainty of the result, the possibility of legislation which may injuriously affect the general prosperity of the nation, are factors in this. Trade will accommodate itself to almost any conditions, not absolutely prohibitory; but it requires stability in conditions after it has so accommodated itself. Any prospect of change causes the business world to "go slow" until the result is known.

What advantages are there in so long a national campaign? It is certain the business interests of the country would welcome a shortening of the time. In these days of the rapid transmission of news, it does not require months for voters to obtain light on the questions involved in the campaign, and to make up their minds. The organization work by the national committee does not need five months. No one clamors for long campaigns except the camp followers, the small fry "workers." Why not have the national conventions held, say near the end of July? Three months of campaigning is certainly long enough.

President Cleveland recently said that "under no circumstances" would he ever pardon any one convicted of a pension fraud; yet he has assured the mother of Clyde Maddox, an Oklahoma "bad man," convicted of murdering a negro, that he will pardon the criminal. Pension frauds are therefore worse than murder, according to Mr. Cleveland's scale of morality.

Reports from various Methodist conferences held in all parts of the country show that the vote is overwhelmingly in favor of admitting women to the general conference. Why not? The women are the most enthusiastic church workers and many a church debt has been raised through their efforts. Of course, they should be represented in the general conference.

Spain has now more soldiers in Cuba than any foreign power has ever before landed in America in a single campaign. With 76,000 Spanish regulars and 25,000 more on their way, it is time she should quit her vaporing and do some effective work, if she is capable of it.

Wiggins, the prophet, says the great lakes are drying up. O, that Wiggins would do likewise!

THE IRISH CONVENTION.

The convention of men of Irish blood and lineage at Chicago was called that it might be the starting point for a movement for the independence of Ireland. In other words, the men who projected the meeting desire to inaugurate a revolutionary movement. And they expect to receive the ready sympathy of the American people, and probably material aid in the shape of money contributions.

It is certain, however, that this attempt will meet with far less favor among the American people than did the Fenian movement of some twenty years ago. The Home Rule efforts in the British Parliament had the ready sympathy of the American people. It was in concurrence with our own federal plan of home rule for the individual states, federal rule for the nation as a whole. But no one can deny that it failed through the Irish people themselves. Senseless and brazen struggles for leadership, antagonism in the "Irish party" in Parliament even more bitter than the traditional hatred of the Irish for the English, destroyed the cohesion of the movement, and made it an easy prey to its enemies. Even the large element among the English people which at one time favored Irish Home Rule, lost their sympathy through the faiulty of the Irish themselves.

The result has been, both in England and America, that people ask themselves whether the Irish people are fit for self-government, in the face of this demonstration of their inability to subordinate personal advantage to the welfare of this great movement, which might, and probably would, have won but for their senseless quarreling?

Another point is, that to make United States soil the basis of a revolutionary movement for Irish independence will embroil us with Great Britain. If the United States must quarrel with her, that quarrel will be justified by the masses of the American people only if our own national interests are involved. They will not tolerate any rupture of peaceful relations with Great Britain simply to please Irish agitators.

A BRICE STORY ANALYZED.

Some of the small-fry Democratic papers are printing the story that the first thing Brice did when he obtained control of the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus railroad was to order a 10 per cent advance in wages of all employes. This story is told in the rural districts, for its presumed effect upon the workingmen.

It is a beautiful tale, but it lacks one important element—that of truth. The only foundation for it is a rumor in railroad circles that the matter has been presented to Brice of the advisability of a restoration of the 10 per cent reduction in the salaries of certain employes, made in August, 1893. The 10 per cent reduction effected all officers, clerks, agents, conductors and engineers receiving more than $45 a month, while only 5 per cent reduction was made on salaries of firemen, brakemen and switchmen.

This reduction of 10 per cent was made by most of the Ohio roads at that time, but nearly all of them have already restored it. This fact, coupled with his efforts to elect a Democratic majority of the legislature, and thus secure again a Senatorial seat, is the only foundation for the rumor that the C., A. & C. may make a similar restoration.

The Brice bureau seems to be very busy circulating stories of this character among the Ohio voters. His reliance seems to be upon a policy of fooling part of the people—and that the class which has the least leisure to inform itself correctly. But it will do no good. Brice is doomed to defeat, and lying will not save him.

HAS HARRISON WITHDRAWN?

The statement is going the rounds that ex-President Harrison has decided to withdraw from the race for the Presidential nomination next year, and the reason assigned is that he finds the Republicans of Pennsylvania and New York against him, and thus deems the contest hopeless. It is stated that he has made Governor McKinley his political legatee.

There are no means of ascertaining whether this recital be true, unless Mr. Harrison should see fit to enter a formal denial. There is one fact in it—that he is not the first choice of the Republican organizations in the two greatest states in the Union. This is certainly a handicap, but men have gone into national conventions and won the nomination even with similar odds against them.

Very few aspirants for a Presidential nomination ever abandon the field until some one else is put in nomination. The prize seems in such cases too tempting to relinquish voluntarily.

The Japanese are pirating American machinery by the wholesale. It is said they now make a great number of machines, patented in America, including Fairbanks's scales and the latest Hoe printing press. They avail themselves of American inventive genius, and of their own skill in imitation and produce machinery which is practically exact duplication of the American originals. They lack invention, but make up for it by their talent for theft and their marvelous imitative powers. And there is no remdy for the Yankee inventors.

Well, we are certain there will be another attempt by the British to capture the America's cup next year. Mr. Rose, a member of the Royal Victoria Yacht club, has sent a formal challenge, and will bring over a cutter with a queer name of the Distant Shore, to try conclusions with a Yankee cup defender. Piquancy is added to the fact by the rumor that the Prince of Wales is backing Mr. Rose, on account of a personal ill-feeling between Lord Dunraven and the Prince. Well, let Mr. Rose come on. He will go back a wiser man, and without the cup.

Grover will never forgive the managers of the Atlanta exposition for keeping him waiting several hours to press that button, with the fish biting in the bay, too.

Reed shared with Platt the heartiest applause in the New York Republican convention; yet that convention declared for Morton as its Presidential choice.

Kentucky will find it money in her pocket to cut loose from Bourbonism and unite with the Republican majority.

"Local option" in New York city means just what "green cucumbers" did to Debs in Chicago.

The pulpit and the stump will be very close together in the New York state campaign.

Notice how scared Uncle Sam is at the threats made by Spain?

Grover is not as much afraid of a surplus as he was in 1887.

LOUIS PASTEUR.

Death has claimed one of the benefactors of mankind in the person of Prof. Louis Pasteur, the eminent discoverer of the method of inoculation for the cure of splenic fever and rabies. He was not a great general, who carried death, devastation and ruin through an unhappy land, but one of the modern type of great men, whose energies were devoted to conserving the health and happiness of mankind. He and men of his class deserve the highest honors the world can bestow; but until the happy time shall come when the nations shall learn war no longer, the great captains will receive a higher meed of praise from the unthinking throng than the great scientists who spread happiness and comfort among millions by their great discoveries.

Louis Pasteur was born at Dole, Jura, December 27, 1822, where his father, an old soldier of the first empire, followed the business of a tanner. Pasteur took the degree of doctor in 1847, and was appointed assistant professor of physics at Strasburg in 1848. He had already begun to devote himself to chemistry and had also become proficient in molecular physics. In 1854 he removid to Lille, as Dean of the Faculty of Sciences.

By his discovery that an attenuated virus of splenic fever, if used as inoculating matter, could produce so mild a form of this plague that it protected cattle from a more severe attack, he saved millions of the graziers. His discovery that in inoculating a person bitten by a mad dog with an attenuated virus of the poison producing rabies, acts in such a way that the original poison seems neutralized and the patient recovered, has almost revolutionized one section of medicine. A large hospital and laboratory for the treatment of hydrophobia under Pasteur was erected in Paris by public subscription, the municipality of Paris also contributing to the fund.

In 1892 the cholera epidemic led him to make experiments in anti-choleraic vaccination, which were successful in the case of animals. He was the author of many works on chemistry, and for this, in 1861, he received the Jecker prize. In 1874 a life annuity of 12,000 francs was awarded to M. Pasteur by the French national assembly, chiefly in recognition of his investigations in regard to fermentation. He was received into the French academy in 1882 as successor to M. Littre. His discoveries opened a new path that is followed by numerous others, and there certainly is no greater name than his on the roll of the benefactors of humanity.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The features of the past week in business, as shown by the weekly reviews of Dun and Bradstreet, were an increased demand for money East and West, continued activity in iron and steel, and the further upward movement of the price of raw cotton, with advances in quotations for wheat and wool.

This improvement of conditions is also reflected in the financial centers. The banks of New York sent to interior points about three millions more in currency than they received, while there was $2,500,000 of gold shipped to Europe—which was ordered for Berlin. The clearing house reports show that the country's use of credit, and hence of currency, is greater by nearly 21 per cent than a year ago, and is well up to the level of 1890 and 1889. But for the currency inflation of $152,000,000 since July 14, 1890, through the Sherman notes, the probable result of September's interior activity would have been gold imports.

The freer movement of crops, especially of cotton, the consequent decline in the rates of sterling exchange and the gradual hardening of interest rates, render it likely that gold exports are about over for this season. Call money ranged as high as 3 per cent for a few loans early in the week, but closed at 1 1-2. Time money varied from firmness to ease several times during the week, but when firmly held the demand ceased, and when offered with any degree of liberality a fair demand was developed. There appears to be so radical a difference of opinion regarding the future of money that no forecast can be made. Borrowers have not shown any apprehension, and lenders, after holding off a day at a time, have come to the terms offered, except as to securities, regarding which they have been firm, requiring first quality, or excessive margin. Rates, thirty days 3 per cent, sixty to ninety days 3 1-2 per cent, and four to six months 4 per cent.

Generally the stock market was heavy in tone last week, on purely professional trading. Recoveries were frequent, however, especially in the coal and granger stocks and in one or two industrials. The most prominent feature of the bond market was Reading issues, which advanced sharply on heavy trading; the remainder of the list was strong and prices were noticeably higher. Henry Clews has the following forecast of the immediate future of stocks:

The situation in stocks is calculated to create an active and fluctuating trading market, rather than to develop any large outside movement for the present. The position of railroad shares is favorable in those properties. The grain roads show a steady gain in earnings, and the good condition of the large crop of corn is especially favorable to the future of companies dependent on that cereal. The coal companies are benefited by the upward tendency in prices and by the favorable prospects of an early settlement of their differences. The settlements of railroad companies in process of reconstruction are still subject to delays and obstructions, which hold in check speculative operations in their securities. Taking the situation as a whole, while it prevents no special inducements calculated to draw in the genial public, it is nevertheless sound and steadily improving, and purchases on declines for a brief turn are likely to yield fair profits.

Governor McKinley has returned from the South, with the satisfaction of knowing that everywhere he was received with such demonstrations as to assure him that he holds a secure place in the hearts of the American people.

Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt and the Duke of Marlborough will be married before the end of the year. The date of the divorce is yet uncertain.

Peary says he will make no more Arctic explorations. A wise decision. He has accomplished nothing, and should retire from the field.

Convicts in the Kentucky penitentiary are making bogus silver coin. They must have heard Wat Hardin make a free silver speech.

Governor Altgeld says he attended the Methodist church when a boy. He must have been the bad boy on the rear seat.

Nero fiddled while Rome burned; Cleveland fishes while Cuba is endeavoring to throw off the yoke of monarchy.

Senator Gorman is posing as a joker. He says his tariff law is the greatest revenue producer we ever had.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Grimshaw—There is one good thing to be said of the Brooklyn trolley cars.
Crawford—I'd like to know what it is.
Grimshaw—They are begining to extend their lines to the cemeteries.

Bishop Gullem—You mustn't grieve too much, my dear sister. Remember that though your dear husband has left this mortal body he is still with you.
"That isn't going to affect the insurance, is it?"

Jack—Half a dozen of my girl cousins are growing up, and I am considering the question as to when I should stop kissing them. What do you think?
"There's only one rule, my dear fellow. When they are old enough for you to enjoy it, then it's time for you to stop."

"Jones, we miss you lots. You haven't been to the club since your wife died."
"Well, don't worry. I shall marry again."

The Husband—Would you forget me if I should die?
The Wife—No, not entirely. I'd think of you every time I made a fire.

"Now that we are engaged, I really think you might give me a kiss."
"No-o, I mustn't, but (as a happy thought strikes her) mamma told me that if I went out in the canoe I must sit perfectly quiet, and not move until you told me I could."

"I don't see much difference between your sacred concert programmes and your secular concert programmes."
"The sacred concerts are given on Sunday."

I took a header off my wheel
And then was forced to say,
"Better fifty years of Europe
Than a cycle of to-day."

Jack Potts—Making love is a good deal like playing cards.
Miss Pipkin—How so?
Jack Potts—There's a lot in knowing what a hand is worth.

Hiram Hayrake (the Populist leader)—Here's a feller writin' that I kin buy two thousand dollars in banknotes in New York for a hundred and fifty.
Bill Stebbins (indignantly)—An' still them darn critters in the East is blamin' us fer wantin' cheap money!—Puck.

"That ain't an American quarter, is it?" asked Bobbie, looking over Jack's collection of coins.
"Course it is," said Jack. "Don't you see the broiled chicken on the back of it?"—Harper's Bazar.

Judge (to Chinese pickpocket)—What's your Christian name?
Prisoner—Wing Wing.
Judge—Too "ify." Two months.—New York Journal.

Why is the barometer like the belle's dress?
In summer it registers high, and low in the winter.—Truth.

She—Can a woman join a labor union?
He—Yes, by marrying a poor man.—Philadelphia Call.

We rise to modestly inquire whether bloomers will be the thing in winter time, or will the fashion change when the chill winds blow?—Cincinnati Tribune.

"Wha-" asked the sentimental man—"what is to become of the rustle of silken skirts that have been the inspiration of so many poets?"
"Never you mind," said the bloomer girl. "From this time on, woman is going to do a good deal of rustling herself."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"This is a hot summer," said Jiggies, as he and Mr. Wilton sat on the piazza.
"Yes," said Mr. Wilton, watching Mrs. Wilton mount her bicycle out in the driveway—"yes, but if Mrs. Wilton doesn't take care I think we shall have an early fall."—New York Telegram.

Only love makes life worth living.—Troy Press. Oh, no. There are pie and bicycles, not to mention other beautiful things.—New York Sun.

At Elyria, Ohio, the other day lightning struck a bicycle and killed a boy rider. This is called to the attention of fathers worried by children who want bicycles. The children always have so much the better part of the argument that it is only fair to fathers to receive every little point that will help their side.—Buffalo Courier.

As soon as this world realizes that it is tiresome on the legs the bicycle fad will flunk. There is a time in every boy's life when he thinks it is fun to run around a block with a wheelbarrow.—Wichita Eagle.

Not pretty, the bicycle face,
For a countenance not without grace
Isn't in it at all,
At the very first fall
It is likely to feel out of place.
—Detroit Tribune.

No; Perhaps a Woman—A pair of trousers found on the bank of a river will not always mean that a man has been drowned. —New Orleans Picayune.

Philadelphia common pleas judges will wear silk gowns while on the bench hereafter, but they can continue to come to the court house on bicycles if they see fit.—Boston Globe.

Signs of the Season.
I know that autumn's near at hand
For there, the stove beside,
The pancake batter sits to rise
Ere comes the morning tide.

That Nameless Grave.
No marble marks the grave wherein
My darling lies at rest;
The tombstone man declined to give
Installment plans a test.

Seed Didn't Grow.
He sowed the wind and, though there came
Both rain and sunny days,
He soon discovered that the wind
Was mighty hard to raise.

Hard to Locate.
"She had trouble with her husband, I believe?"
"Well, there's some dispute as to who had the trouble."

A Ballet Girl.
A ballet girl who tried to bike,
Tho' versed in antic steps galore,
Performed a pirouette whose like
Was never seen before.
—Washington Star.

How He Helps Cuba.
Watts—How do you stand on the question of the annexation of Cuba?
Potts—Oh, I have only got as far as annexing all the Havana cigars I can get at.—Indianapolis Journal.

Tragedy.
"Just see me set that car the pace!"
He humped upon his wheel to race—
And now a sculptor works to trace
Another "Requiescat in pace."
—Chicago Record.

Speaker of the House.
Woman may never be elected to Congress, but she will ever maintain the position of Speaker of the House.—Texas Siftings.

Doubtful.
Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said,
When rising from intemperate bed,
"Is this my own, my native head?"
—Atlanta Constitution.

Very Likely.
"I saw a trolley car in Brooklyn the other night completely covered with electric lights. Why do you suppose they used so many?"
"Don't know; but I imagine it was so that the motorman could keep count of his victims without stopping."—Brooklyn Life.

Strictly Confidential.
He—I'm awfully in love with her, but I wouldn't have her know it for the world.
She—So she told me.—Boston Beacon.

Only Thing He Hears.
Customer—What is that man doing over there in the corner?
West Side Druggist—He's dropped a dime into the telephone slot, and is listening to the trolley car!—Chicago Record.

A Kind Husband.
"Wifey, dear, I have just bought you two bottles of extra old Barolo for your birthday."
"But you know very well I never drink wine."
"Well, then, I'll drink it myself to your good health!"—Tid-Bits.

His English Fit.
"What makes the rhinoceros so sulky to-day?" asked the gnu.
"Some one has told him his clothes did not fit him," explained the springbok.
"Dear! dear! And he is very angry at that? He is so thin-skinned."—Indianapolis Journal.

Not Natural.
D'Auber—How do you like my new painting, "The Breath of Early Morn?"
De Tanque—It strikes me you haven't got enough dark brown in it to be natural.—Philadelphia Record.

In His Vocabulary.
She (writing a letter)—What is a synonym for artistic?
He—Expensive.—Boston Traveler.

NOTES ABOUT ROYALTY.

The king of Greece is highly accomplished, speaking twelve languages.

The Prince of Wales once wrote poetry which Queen Victoria treasures with great care. No one knows exactly what kind it is, but it is probably bad enough for publication in a sixpenny magazine.

King Oscar of Norway and Sweden is said to realize the ideal of royal dignity better than any other European monarch. He is very tall and handsome, with a graceful, easy carriage and a striking courtliness of manner.

Every year a number of boys are sent from Siam by the king to England, to learn different things. One learns upholstery, one learns typewriting, one learns languages, one learns science, and so on. When they return to Siam each takes with him some different information to impart to others.

Queen Emma of Holland speaks English and Dutch with as much apparent facility as German, her native tongue. It is related of her that upon one occasion a foreign diplomatist who wished to gratify her, addressed her in German, but she replied in French. "You forget that I am no longer German, but Dutch." She was a young girl and her husband was 62 when she became his second wife.

It is not generally known that the queen's boudoir at Windsor Castle remains to-day in the same state it was when the prince consort died. On the door is inscribed: "Every article in this room my lamented husband selected for me in the twenty-fourth year of my reign." The queen's bridal wreath, with the first bouquet that Prince Albert presented to her, lies withered within a glass case.

"The rather mixed composition of some of Albert Edward's house parties reminds a writer in the St. James Gazette of a good story concerning Poole, the famous London tailor. Mr. Poole was a most accommodating gentleman, and was often invited to the house of "the great." When staying with a certain nobleman he was asked one morning by his host what he thought of the party who had assembled at the table the night before. "Why, very pleasant, indeed, your grace, but perhaps a little mixed." "Hang it all, Poole, responded the jovial peer, "I couldn't have all tailors!"

Queen Victoria evidently disapproves of young ladies carrying latch keys. The Princesses Victoria and Maud of Wales recently paid a visit to their royal grandmother at Buckingham palace. These young ladies are most democratic in their tastes, and they would have preferred to enter and leave the palace by a side door, and thus dispense with the formalities of the royal entrance. Accordingly they asked for latch keys. This request, after receiving the attention of several members of the household, was finally laid before the queen, who spent little time in considering the question, and sent word to the princesses that she considered latch keys out of place in Buckingham palace.

FOREIGN NOTES OF INTEREST.

A strange sight was seen in London at the great fire in the grain warehouses near Blackfriars bridge. As the buildings, which were on the river's edge, were burning, a black mass was seen in the river floating from the Surrey to the Middlesex side. It was composed of thousands of rats, cut off from escape on the land side. About 10,000 of them succeeded in crossing the river, but were then unable to get up the smooth side of the Thames embankment and were carried down stream and drowned.

Many travelers have seen the crown of Queen Victoria in the tower, but it is not generally known how it is made up and how many jewels it contains. It is said to be the heaviest and most unmanageable diadem of all the crowned heads in Europe. Altogether the crown comprises one large ruby, one large sapphire, twenty-six smaller sapphires, eleven emeralds, four rubies, 1,363 brilliants, 1,273 rose diamonds, four pendant shaped pearls and 273 smaller pearls."

Protestant church bells rang out for the first time in Vienna on Sunday ago, a set of bells having been presented to the church, which was built a few years since, after a long resistance on the part of the government.

In October occurs the fiftieth anniversary of the first production of Wagner's Tannhaeuser at Dresden, and in November that of Wallace's Maritana at Drury Lane.

A Japanese war song was recently sent to Le Monde Moderne from Tokio, the tune of which turns out to be Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys Are Marching.

Telephones are to be admitted into Italian nunneries by a recent decision of the congregation of bishops, but a strict censorship will be exercised over the wires.

Berlin's oldest inhabitant is a shoemaker named Prenzel, who is now 101. Till four years ago he worked at his trade. His smoke and drinks coffee.

Sir Willoughby Parcourt has taken to driving mules; he rides through the New forest in a phaeton drawn by a pair that has been presented to him.

A very young Pole, M. Stanislas Meyer, of Warsaw, won the $1,000 Rubinstein prize for the best pianoforte concerto at Berlin this year.

INTERESTING FOREIGN NOTES.

Brest will probably be soon made more the starting point of French steamers for New York. Nearly a day will be saved thereby in the voyage.

At Delphi a fourth Greek hymn has been discovered by the French. It is in honor of Dionysius, belongs to the fourth century before Christ, being thus earlier than the other hymns, and has no musical notation. It contains much historical information.

A railroad across Arabia, from Ismailia on the Suez canal to the head of the Persian Gulf, following as nearly as possible the thirteenth degree of latitude for nearly a thousand miles, is now under consideration. The engineering difficulties are not serious.

Garibaldi's colossal equestrian statue, erected on Mount Janiculum at Rome on September 20, was cast by a new method, by which the whole process was finished in four months, instead of the twenty required by the old system of casting. Twenty-five tons of bronze were used for the statue.

In dredging the harbor of Swinemunde, on the island of Usedom, a church bell weighing 500 pounds was fished out whole, with the broken half of another bell. From the inscriptions they are believed to have been stolen during the Thirty Years' war and to have been sunk with the vessel that bore them.

Great improvements have been recently made at the mouth of the River Vistula. The old branch into the Baltic has been straightened and shortened from ten miles to four and a half, and the channel broadened by shifting a dike on the bank six miles further west. The Denzig branch is shut off by a lock. The changes make the river more accessible, and at the same time will prevent destruction by floods. The work cost $5,000,000.

La Grande Trappe, the parent of all Trappist monasteries, was lately thrown open to women for the first time in its history on the occasion of the consecration of the new church by the Bishop of Seez. Before that only three women had crossed its threshold, James II.'s Queen, Mary of Modena, accompanying her husband in 1688, and Queen Amelia and Princess de Nemours, who were with Louis Philippe when he visited the convent in 1847.

BRIEF MENTION OF NOTABLES.

Arthur Nikish, formerly of Boston, who is to be the new director of the famous Gewandhaus concerts in Leipsic, will receive a salary of 20,000 marks, about $5,000 a year.

Senator Nelson, of Minnesota, has a fine farm of nearly four hundred acres, under the best system of cultivation. He has lived on it since 1871. This year he has large crops for sale.

It is currently reported that Lady Gwendolin Cecil, second daughter of the Marquis of Salisbury, is the authoress of The Curse of Intellect, a story that has excited more than ordinary interest.

After more than sixteen years of litigation, the contest over the will of Bishop Amos, of Methodist Episcopal, is been settled. The children are to have equal shares of what is left of the estate.

The Marquis of Lorne, who enters the House of Commons for the first time, adds—as son-in-law of the sovereign—a new and unparalleled feature to its personnel from his near relationship-in-law to the sovereign.

Speaker Gully, of the English House of Commons, has a pet bulldog, by which he lays great store. The dog has had several misadventures in London streets and badly frightened nervous people—but the Speaker declined to give him up.

The Countess Maria von Linden has been graduated from the University of Tubingen, with the degree of Ph. D., cum laude. She studied zoology, physics and botany. The Countess now intends to take a course in medicine at Zurich.

GOOD THINGS TO PUSH ALONG.

The reason that women are not inclined to join in the general denunciation of Holmes is because he built numberless closets in his house. Many closets are the pride of a woman's heart, even if some of them do contain family skeletons. — Ch

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of the Blade.

LADY'S ENGLISH BOX COAT.

This stylish coat of English design is found among the season's novelties. Hunter's green melton is the cloth here represented, the edges of the coat being simply finished with machine stitching in tailor style, the loose fitting fronts stylishly adjusted by under arm darts, the side seams being neatly curved to the form. The broad, seamless back is joined to the front by shoulder and side seams that end above coat laps allowed on the fronts. The fronts lap considerably and are

6537—LADIES' ENGLISH BOX COAT

closed invisibly on the left by buttons and button-holes, a fly being stitched on the right front. The stylish rolling collar meets the coat lapels that are faced and reversed from the fronts in notches. Pockets are inserted at convenient depth, and finished with welts. Gigot sleeves have the fullness at the top laid in box plaits that cause the graceful folds and wrinkles to the elbow, the coat-fitting wrists being completed by machine stitching to simulate round cuffs. To insure satisfactory results, press all seams and free edges on the wrong side, first laying a damp cloth between the hot iron and the garment. Covert and broadcloth, cheviot and other plain and fancy mixed coatings will make desirable and natty coats by the mode.

The quantity of 27-inch wide material required to make this coat for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 4 5-8 yards; for a 36-inch size, 4 7-8 yards; for a 40-inch size, 5 1-8 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6537, and retails for 25 cents, is cut in five sizes—for a 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch and 40-inch bust measure.

LADY'S MATINEE OR TEA JACKET, AND GORED ADJUSTABLE SKIRT.

This matinee is extremely dressy as here shown in fancy dotted wool challis, having a cream ground, with dots of pale pink and apple green strewn over the surface. Lapels and cuffs of creamy lace are laid over green satin and edged with a frill of lace to match; a tie bow with ends meeting the lapels over the bust. The back of jacket fits smoothly to the waist line, below which it flutes in pretty godets, produced by the shaping; the French pouch or blouse fronts being arranged

6499—MATERNITY MATINEE
6442—LADIES' SKIRT

over the fitted linings that close invisibly in center. The neck can be finished with a plain stock collar as preferred. The full bishop sleeves are gathered top and bottom, deep pointed cuffs finishing the wrists.

The fashionable gored skirt for convenience has the fullness in back made adjustable, by draw-strings inserted in a casing, which renders it particularly desirable for ladies in delicate health, both skirt and jacket forming a most becoming costume. Almost any dress goods will develope well by the mode; cashmere, Henrietta, taffeta, or French flannel, making useful house gowns.

Very dressy and elaborate matinees are made of India silk, brocade, gros-poudres, or moire, with blouse fits of chiffon, net, lace, or other delicate tissues, and passementerie or lace for decoration.

The quantity of 44-in. wide material required to make this jacket for a lady with 32-in. bust measure is 2 3-4 yards; for a 36-in. size, 4 yards; for a 40-in. size, 4 1-4 yards; for a 42-in. size, 4 1-2 yards. To make the skirt it will require of the same width material, 4 1-2 yards for a 22-in. waist measure; 4 3-4 yards for a 26-in. size, and 5 yards for a 30-in. size.

Patterns for the jacket No. 6499 are cut in six sizes, for 32-in., 34-in., 36-in., 38-in., 40-in. and 42-in. bust measure, and retail for twenty-five cents. Patterns for the skirt, No. 6442, are cut in five sizes, for 22-in., 24-in., 26-in., 28-in. and 30-in. waist measure, and retail for thirty cents.

LADY'S COMBINATION HOUSE AND STREET GOWN.

The practical utility of a gown like this can be easily observed. By the introduction of a ripple, or semi-circular basque, attached to the round belt, the loose-fitting gown is at once converted into a tidy street costume, quite suitable to wear when shopping, visiting or traveling, according to the material used in its development. Te-

6321.—LADIES' COMBINATION HOUSE AND STREET GOWN.

viot suiting is the material here represented, in quiet brown and beige tones, the narrow gimp that decorates the revers, belt, basque, collar and wrists being of dark brown. The gown is trimly adjusted over a glove fitting lining (which can be omitted, if so preferred), the fullness in front being outlined with graduating revers that point widely at the shoulders and taper at the waist line. Plaits in center back are drawn close together at the waist, the under arm gores perforanding a smooth adjustment at the sides. The stylish Byron collar is mounted on a fitting band which snugly finishes the neck, while fashionably full leg-o'mutton sleeves give style to the whole ensemble.

Pattern No. 6321 is cut in five sizes, viz: 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. The retail price of pattern is 35 cents.

Quantity of material 44 inches wide: For 32 inches breast measure, 7 1-2 yards; for 36 inches, 7 3-4 yards; for 40 inches, 8 yards.

GIRL'S SAILOR SUIT.

This pretty costume of white duck is tastefully trimmed with narrow red and white striped duck, embroidered in red decorating the collar, and round white pearl buttons closing the front of blouse. The skirt is neatly gored to give the fashionable flare at the lower edge, which is finished with a two inch band of the striped duck. The full back is gathered at the top and sewed to a band, the placket being made in center back. The blouse is shaped by shoulder and under arm seams, the lower edge being gathered into a band over which a belt of the striped duck is worn. A box-plait of the stripe edges the right front through which buttonholes are worked to correspond with buttons on the left to effect the closing. A broad stylish collar trimmed to match finishes the neck. Full bishop sleeves are gathered top and bottom, the wrists being completed with deep cuffs of the striped material. Suits in this style can be becomingly developed from serge, cloth, flannel, pique, Madras, or other wool or cotton suitings, in blue trimmed with white, brown with ecru,

6504—GIRLS' SAILOR COSTUME

or tan, and cream with red, blue or tan, decoration in place of the stripe fabrics as here shown.

The quantity of 36 in. wide material required to make this sailor suit for a girl four years of age is 4 1-4 yards; for one eight years, 4 1-2 yards; for one twelve years of age, 4 3-4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6504 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in five sizes, of four, six, eight, ten and twelve years of age.

CHILD'S DRESS.

Light tan colored cloth is here pictured, the broad, pointed collar being edged with a frill of creamy lace. The front and back are joined at the shoulder and under-arm seams, three box plaits being laid from the top that are sewed at their underfolds to below the waist line. Extra plaits are laid, in extensions each side of back and front that are included in a cross seam covered by the belt, thus giving the effect of a full, box-plaited kilt skirt. The dress closes invisibly in front, under the center box plait, the collar meeting at the neck. Wide bishop sleeves are gathered top and bottom into round cuffs at the wrists, made wide enough to allow the hand to pass easily through. Dresses in this style, while particularly desirable for small boys, can be worn by children of either sex, and will make up handsomely in white or colored pique, grass linen, duck or galatea suitings serge, flannel, cheviot, tweed, or fancy plaid woolens. The collar and

6521—CHILD'S DRESS

cuffs of velvet or other contrasting fabric will add much to the dressy appearance of this pretty dress.

The quantity of 44-inch-wide material required to make this dress for a child 2 years old is 2 3-4 yards; for one 4 years old, 3 yards; for one 6 years old, 3 1-4 yards.

Patterns for making No. 6521 are cut in three sizes, for children of 2, 4 and 6 years of age, and retail for 25 cents.

LADY'S CAPE.

This jaunty cape is shown among the advanced styles for the approaching season. It is stylishly developed in mauve Velour-du-nord, decorated with handsome black satin ribbon bows and ruche of black chantilly lace around the neck, that falls to the lowest front edge in jabot style. The cape ripples slightly in back and front, being of circular design, three godets on each shoulder being its distinguishing feature. To give the proper set an interlining of crinoline is laid between the valour and the pretty lining of changeable taffeta. Rich-looking fabrics such as velvet, gro-de-loudres, satin, brocade, or satin-faced cloth show to advantage in capes of this kind, and need very little trimming. Garniture of lace and flowers or neck ruches of feathers, chiffon, or fancy crepe can be used to suit individual taste and the material chosen.

The quantity of 27-in. wide material required to make this cape for a lady having 32-in. bust measure is 2 5-8 yards; 36-in size, 2 7-8 yards; 40-inch size, 3 1-8 yards; and 42-in. size, 3 3-8 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6510, and retails for 30 cents, is cut in six sizes;

6510—LADIES' CAPE

32-in., 36-in., 38-inch., 40-inch. and 42-in. bust measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only ten cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full descriptions and directions—as the number of yards of material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a separate pattern for every single piece of the dress.

For ladies give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT pattern, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in inches. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST and BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

A FORGOTTEN COMMAND.

There was a pious man who one day
died
And passed to judgment. Born to
wealth, his lot
On earth had been with those who labor
not.
But he had kept himself from worldly
pride,
Had hated sin, and sinners; and had
tried
To let no evil word nor action blot
His earthly record. Valiantly (in
thought)
He battled ever on fair Virtue's side.

Expectant now before the judgment
throne
He waited there the nimbus for his
head,
Till some strange force compelled him
to recoil.
"Avaunt from me!" God cried in thunder tone.
"'And six days shalt thou labor,' I
have said.
Death keeps no crown for those who do
not toil."
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in Demorest's Magazine.

PERISHED AT SEA.

Probable Fate of Young McCallum, Who Set Sail in a 10-Foot Sloop.

Robert McCallum, who in his nineteenth year believed he could cross the Atlantic in a nineteen-foot sloop, set sail from New York on June 13 and is now ninety-eight days out. His only companion was a Scotch terrier, Jack. McCallum expected to reach Queenstown in forty days, and that length of time had elapsed when he was sighted

McCALLUM.

by the Union line steamer Taormina 904 miles from New York and less than one-third the distance across.

Since then no vessel has reported him, and it is believed he perished at sea. The sloop was only provisioned for sixty days. The young sailor set out on the voyage for a $5,000 purse.

VANQUISHED THE ENEMY.

Desperate Battle Between a Flock of Sparrows and a Tom Cat.

A hundred Andersonians witnessed a lively encounter this morning between a large Maltese cat and a score or more of English sparrows that took place in the heart of the city. "Tom" invaded the nest of a sparrow in the loft of Merrick's livery barn. The mother of the young birds showed fight, and her piercing cries soon brought a score or more of other sparrows to her rescue. Tom beat a hasty retreat, but the birds followed him out into the street, where the bottle waxed hotter and hotter.

The sparrows swarmed about the despoiler of the nest in dozens, pecking at his head, ears and back, and then darting away before he had a chance to claw them. Occasionally Tom would stop and, rising on his hind legs, would make a wicked lunge at the birds, and several were sent to the earth on account of his sharp claws. The air was filled with little excited birds and their chatter could be heard a block away. By this time Tom was squalling at the top of his voice and his eyes glowed like coals of fire. The fight continued up the street until the hotel was reached, when Tom made a dive for the office, but was headed off and at last found refuge under a cab that stood in front of the door. A large crowd gathered and saw the fight waged by the birds on their common enemy. Under the cab the birds could not reach Tom without subjecting themselves to great danger from the sharp claws, and flew back to the barn chattering and making every possible manifestation of delight. When the noise was stilled the thoroughly whipped Tom crawled from under his retreat and scurried down an alley.—Indianapolis Journal.

Household Hints.

The best way to set the dye of black lisle thread hose is to pour a couple of good pinches of common salt in the washing water.

Cold storage for clothes is the latest novelty in the big down-town refrigerators in the New York dry goods district. The idea is to get rid of the moths.

For exceedingly damp or warm weather during the summer an expedient for keeping the hair in curl is the use of alcohol. The hair should be wet with alcohol and then curled.

To wash red table linen use tepid water, with a little powdered borax (borax sets the color); hang to dry in a shady place. The washing must be done separately and done quickly with very little soap; the rinsing water should have a very little starch in it. Iron when nearly dry.

A morsel for the hungry half hour before bedtime is "cheese crackers." Spread thin sephyrettes or salted crackers with a little butter and sprinkle lightly with grated Parmesan cheese. Place on a dish in the oven long enough to brown them slightly. These will keep for several days.

Publishers' Column.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember), teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks made of a composition known as nickel silver which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructib le does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 35
½ dozen teaspoons	85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 25
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 25
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1
½ dozen table knives	2 20
dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

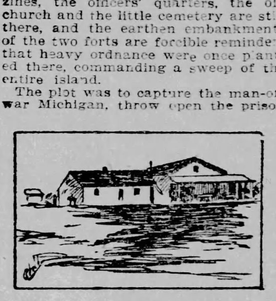
JOHNSON'S ISLAND.

STORY OF THE GREAT CONFEDERATE CONSPIRACY OF 1864.

One of the Most Stupendous Plots of the Rebellion and How it Failed.

Across the bay from Sandusky lies Johnson's Island, used during the war as a prison for Confederate officers. A correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat tells an interesting story of the great rebel plot to liberate 20,000 Confederate prisoners in the North, seize the Northern frontier and put a period to the struggle in the South by one grand stroke of arms. Sandusky was the theater of these tragic events, and Johnson's Island was to be the first point of attack. As one looks over the peaceful little island to-day as it lies in the pretty land-locked bay three miles from Sandusky he can scarcely realize that it was once peopled with troops; that the flower of the Southern armies was imprisoned behind a strong stockade, and that it was the scene of one of the most sensational events of the late war. Yet the block house, the powder magazines, the officers' quarters, the old church and the little cemetery are still there, and the earthen embankments of the two forts are forcible reminders that heavy ordnance were once planted there, commanding a sweep of the entire island.

The plot was to capture the man-of-war Michigan, throw open the prison



OFFICERS' HEADQUARTERS AND PARADE GROUND.

gates at Camp Douglas, near Chicago, where 8,000 Confederates were confined; at Camp Chase, near Columbus, O., where there were 8,000 more, and at Camp Morton, near Indianapolis, with about 4,000. The 3,200 officers on Johnson's Island were to command this army of newly liberated Confederate soldiers and sweep the North across its entire breadth, carrying havoc and panic throughout its course and possibly turning the tide in favor of the South. The time was ripe for such a gigantic conspiracy. It was in 1864, when the Democrats of the North were preparing to declare in national convention that the war was a failure; when the North was filled with discontent, and Canada was flowing over with Southern sympathizers under the leadership of Jake Thompson.

The time arranged for simultaneously releasing all these prisoners was to be gauged by Gen. Early's attack upon Washington, so that it would be impossible to send troops to the North. About this time the Democratic convention was held in Chicago, and it was at first the intention to take advantage of this meeting to make the attack, but Early's delay in attacking the capital caused a postponement of the plans in the West. This delay and the miscarriage of the plot at Johnson's Island saved the North.

The man who figured most prominently in this movement was Maj. C. H. Cole, a man of wonderful coolness, nerve and courage. He was called to Richmond and there assigned to the secret service, with orders to report to Jake Thompson, formerly secretary of the Interior under Buchanan, but at that time supposed to be the Confederate leader, with headquarters in Canada. Associated with Cole was John Yates Beall, a native of West Virginia, and a college-bred man. Another character who played an important part was Annie Davis, an English woman, who acted as a messenger between Cole and Jake Thompson.

Cole went about his work systematically and skillfully. He established himself at Sandusky under the guise of a wealthy oil speculator of Titusville, Pa., and organized the Mount Hope Oil company, Judge Filmore, of Buffalo, being elected president and Cole secretary. The day the major reported to Jake Thompson he received $60,000 in gold, part of which was deposited in a bank at Sandusky to Cole's credit.

With such a comfortable bank account to his credit, Maj. Cole at once

THE OLD BLOCK HOUSE.

took rank as a substantial business man. He became noted for his good dinners, his fine brands of cigars, and the excellent quality of his wines. He assiduously courted the friendship of the officers of the man-of-war Michigan. In Sandusky he was known as a jolly good fellow.

On the morning of September 19 Cole had his plans for striking the final blow all complete. He left Detroit for Sandusky, where he had arranged to dine with the officers of the Michigan on board ship that evening. The wine was to be drugged, and Beall, at a given signal, was to attack the man of war from a steamer which was to be seized that same day. Just before he left Detroit Maj. Cole sent the following telegram to Maj. Hinds's assistant, Charlie Walsh, of Chicago:

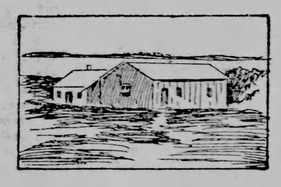
"Detroit, Sept. 19, 1864.—Close out all the stock in the Mount Hope Oil company before 3 o'clock to-day. Be prompt.
"C. H. COLE."

This meant that the attempt to capture the Michigan would be made that afternoon, and that attacks should be made on Camps Douglas, Chase and Morton. In company with Beall, Cole boarded the Philo Parsons, which ran between Detroit and Sandusky. She stopped at various places on the Canada side of the Detroit river. At Windsor and Malden the Confederates got aboard. At the latter place there were twenty men, who brought with them an old-fashioned trunk tied with ropes. This, however, did not excite suspicion, as at that time there were any number of men fleeing into Canada to escape the draft, and others forced to return for the want of money.

Maj. Cole, who had become well acquainted with the commander of the vessel, Capt. Atwood, was in the pilot house. When all was in readiness Beall gave the signal and Cole covered the captain with a revolver.

"You are my prisoner," he said coolly, "I take possession of this ship in the name of the Confederate States of America."

In the meantime the ropes around the old trunk were quickly cut, the hatchets and revolvers which it contained distributed among the Confederates, and in a trice the crew of the Philo Parsons were prisoners below the hatches. The stars and stripes were hauled down, and the stars and bars floated from the flagstaff. Shortly after noon Put-in-Bay Island was reached. At the wharf lay the steamer Island Queen bound for Cleveland, with 300 passengers, mostly unarmed soldiers, on their way to be mustered out. The Parsons quickly ran alongside, made fast and captured her. The two vessels were then steered to Fight-



OLD ARMY CHURCH, WITH SANDUSKY IN THE DISTANCE.

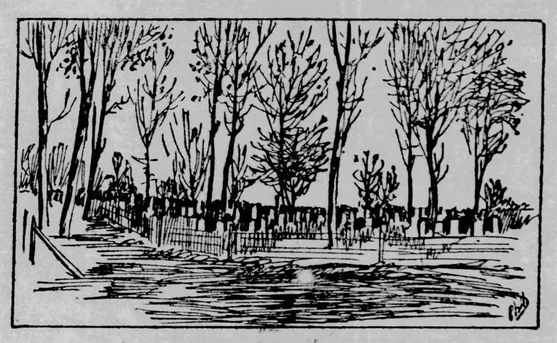
ing Island, and the prisoners compelled to land. The steamers then proceeded toward Sandusky, and when within a short distance of the Michigan, Cole was rowed to her in a small boat in order to keep his engagement with the officers.

Arrangements had been made to have men come off from the shore in fishing boats, and at a given signal from Cole board the Michigan while the officers were below at dinner, put on the hatches and capture the man-of-war without the loss of a man. At the same instant a cannon discharged from the quarter deck was to notify the prisoners on Johnson Island that the moment had come and they were to rise immediately in insurrection. Their escape was to be covered by the captured Michigan, which was to shell the fort and federal quarters. It was expected that at this same hour the blows would be struck at Camps Douglas, Chase and Morton. All points failed.

Sure of his prize, Cole played with it as a cat tantalizes a mouse. He played one second too long. He was drinking his last bumper of wine and pledging his last good health when an officer from Johnson's Island entered the wardroom. Tapping Cole on the shoulder, the officer said:

"Major, I arrest you as a Confederate spy."

Cole laughed lightly, but his heart sank within him. He knew that the



THE CONFEDERATE GRAVEYARD.

whole plot was frustrated. Upon being searched, papers were found on his person that proved his guilt beyond a doubt. With remarkable presence of mind he implicated a dozen or more innocent persons of Sandusky, and during the excitement occasioned by this adroit move his own friends and accomplices made good their escape. Beall scuttled the Island Queen in sight of the Michigan, and running the Philo Parsons over to the Canadian shore sunk her also. Beall was shortly after captured and, despite the persistent efforts of his friend, John Wilkes Booth, and others, was executed on Governor's Island, February 24, 1865.

Cole was betrayed by a Colonel Johnson, of Kentucky, who afterward suffered so from remorse that he cut his throat in the barracks at Cincinnati while being held as a Federal witness. After being tried and convicted on the charge of piracy and of being a spy, Cole was sentenced to be hanged on Johnson's Island, February 18, 1865. He was subsequently moved to Fort La Fayette, and in the meantime public feeling had greatly softened toward him. Gen. M. D. Leggett, afterward commissioner of patents, two of the ladies who were on the Island Queen when Cole captured her, and many other sympathizers petitioned successfully for a commutation of sentence to life imprisonment. In 1866 he was released on a writ of habeas corpus, at the instance of Jake Thompson, escaped to Canada, and thence to Mexico, where he served under Maximilian. He was finally pardoned by the President, returned to the United States and at last accounts was an honored citizen of Texas.

The most striking memento of those sad days is the little cemetery on the north shore, where 206 Confederates were buried. Twenty of the bodies have been removed, and doubtless many others would be taken away if friends and relatives knew the resting place of the missing ones.

For many years the graves were only marked by rough wooden headstones, cut out, and inscriptions carved upon them with jack-knives by the comrades of the dead Confederates. Those letters were skillfully engraved and usually gave the name, rank, birth and date of death, in fact, being the chief authority from which the official list was made up. A short time ago, however, a party of Georgia journalists visited the little cemetery, noted that the wooden headstones were fast going to decay, and, in order to rescue from oblivion the identity of their soldier dead, the newspaper men, upon their return home, raised by popular subscription in the South enough money to defray the expense of erecting a marble tombstone at the head of each grave.

NOVEL TUREEN SUPPORT.

This experiment looks doubtful, but it may be made with perfect confidence. Run three forks through a nap-

kin ring, as shown in the cut, placing the handles on the table in such a manner that the prongs will form an equilateral triangle.

On these points put a plate, which will be quite secure. You need not fear that the fabric will be overturned.

Planting and Waiting.

"How easy it is to have flowers! We put the seed in properly prepared earth and nature does all the rest." Thus Anna, as she stood gazing with delight at the radiant morning-glory vines that garlanded an old gray outhouse.

"Yes," said Catherine, looking fondly at the pink and purple azure cups. "Yes, 'nature' does it all. But God is the invisible power using nature, as my intelligence uses the vocal organs in speaking to you."

There are many other things besides flowers that we might have by planting the seeds, if we had faith to plant and patience to wait. The "all things" spoken of in the Scriptures are ours, but they are to be obtained in th natural way; that is, in the God-appointed way of growth and development—divine evolution. M. F. B. in Eleanor Kirke's Idea.

OLD FAVORITES.

STABAT MATER.

By request we give a translation of Jacques de Benedetti's world-renowned Latin hymn, Stabat Mater. These words mean "the mother stands," and are the two opening words of the hymn in the original Latin. Many translations have been made, but this is one of the best.

At the cross her station keeping,
Stood the mournful mother weeping,
Close to Jesus to the last;
Through her heart, her sorrow sharing,
All His bitter anguish bearing,
Now at length the sword had passed.

Oh, how sad and sore distressed
Was that mother highly blest
Of the sole-begotten One!
Christ above in torment hangs;
He beneath beholds the pangs
Of her dying glorious Son.

Is there one who would not weep
Whelmed in miseries so deep
Christ's dear mother to behold?
Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain
In that mother's pain untold?

Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,
She beheld her tender child
All with bloody scourges rent;
For the sins of His own nation
Saw Him hang in desolation
Till His spirit forth he sent.

O thou mother! font of love
Touch my spirit from above,
Make my heart with thine accord;
Make me feel as thou hast felt;
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ my Lord.

Holy Mother! pierce me through!
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified;
Let me share with thee His pain,
Who for all my sins was slain;
Who for me in torments died.

Let me mingle tears with thee
Mourning Him who mourned for me,
All the days that I may live;
By the cross with thee to stay;
There with thee to weep and pray
Is all I ask of thee to give.

Virgin, of all virgins blest!
Listen to my fond request;
Let me share thy grief divine;
Let me, to my latest breath,
In my body bear the death
Of that dying Son of thine.

Wounded with his very wound,
Step my soul till it hath swooned
In His very blood away;
Be to me, O Virgin, nigh!
Lest in flames I burn and die
In His awful judgment day.

Christ, when thou shalt call me hence,
Be Thy mother my defense,
Be Thy cross my victory;
While my body here decays,
May my soul thy goodness praise,
Safe in paradise with Thee.—Amen.

THE EGG DANCE.

A Beautiful Feat Performed by Hindoo Juggling Girls.

One of the most wonderful of the many feats performed by Hindoo jugglers is the egg dance. Usually it is executed by a girl fantastically dressed. She makes use of the willow wheel, around which at equal distances are threads, and at the end of each thread there is a noose, held open by a bead.

This wheel the girl places on her head, while she carries a basket of eggs on her arm. When the music strikes up she begins to dance and the wheel begins to spin around. She then takes an egg from the basket, places it in one of the thread nooses, and throws it from her with sufficient force to draw the knot tight. The spinning of the wheel keeps the thread stretched, with the egg at the end of it.

She then takes another egg from the basket, places it in another noose, and repeats this until there is an egg in every noose. Her fantastic costume, her perfect motion, and all the eggs swinging on the stretched threads at once, presents a very pretty sight indeed. It requires much art to execute the dance, for at one false step the eggs would be dashed together, the dance spoiled, and the dancer thereby disgraced.

After dancing for a time with all the eggs swinging around her head, she takes them out of the noose one by one, all the time keeping the wheel balanced and in motion, and again places them in the basket on her arm.

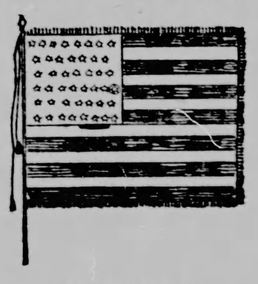
When the dance is finished the spectators are allowed to examine the eggs to see that they are real.

UTAH'S NEW STAR.

The American Flag as It Will be After July 4, 1896.

On the Fourth of July, 1896, a new star will be added to the "glorious constellation." On that day Utah, which more than any other section of the country has resisted the progress of civilization, will join the sisterhood of states and become the forty-fifth member of the American union. This event is significant for various reasons. It implies the complete obliteration of Mormonism, or, at least, of polygamy, from that garden in which Joseph Smith planted it when he was forced out of Illinois and where it prospered marvelously for years. Moreover, it involves a new design for "old glory," a fact which is already enlisting the attention of the authorities. A new arrangement of the stars must be made to admit the additional one without disturbing the symmetry of the group. At present there are six rows, the top and bottom of which contain eight and the other four seven each.

The quartermaster general of the army has given orders for the preparation of a design, and Lieutenant Colonel A. F. Rockwell, U. S. A., in charge of the general quartermaster's depot in Philadelphia, has made a draft which it is believed will be



THE NEW FLAG.

The star in the circle is Utah's, adopted. It puts the additional star in the fourth row, making the first, fourth and sixth rows consist of eight each, and the second, third and fifth of seven each. The design must be approved by the secretary of war, however, before it can be adopted, and as that official is not likely to give the matter his attention before next spring the subject is left until then in the region of conjecture.

One thing has been settled, though, which is of general interest. The new flag will be smaller, which, it is expected, will materially add to its beauty. The new army regulations provide that the new flag to be issued to the service after the admission of Utah as a state will be five feet six inches long by four feet four inches wide. The field will be two feet six inches long by two feet four inches wide. The width of the stripes will be reduced to four inches. The staff will be nine feet in length and the distance between the edge of the flag and the first row of stars will be two and nineteen-thirty-second inches. The decoration of the top of the staff will be the spear head as at present, and pendant from the spear will be tassels swinging from two golden cords. A heavy and rich gold fringe will decorate the edges. Those who have given the subject careful attention express confidence that the change will increase the beauty of the flag, as well as add to the convenience of handling it.—Chicago Times-Herald.

AN ODE OF THE 16TH CENTURY.

Mignonne, tell me if the rose,
Which this morning did disclose
To the sun her purple dress,
Has not lost, in evening's view,
Purple robe and that bright hue
Like thy own fair loveliness.

Mark how in a little space,
Fallen from their resting place,
All her beauties scattered lie!
Child of cruel mother born;
Nature bore her at the morn,
Only with the day to die.

Mignonne, an' thou trust me, dear;
As thy life from year to year
Blossoms as it blooms to-day;
Make thy harvest time of youth,
Like this flower; olde age, in truth,
Comes to steal thy blume away.
—From the French of Pierre de Ronsard.

THE WALTER Q. GRESHAM.

NEW AND POWERFUL REVENUE CUTTER FOR THE LAKES.

Harper's Weekly Gives Details of the New Vessel Being Built at Cleveland.

Toledo Daily Blade, Oct. 1.

There is some excuse for the pride taken by the Blade in the fact that there will soon be a powerful revenue cutter on the great lakes, large enough to meet the now well hated Petrel and to whip her into silence should they ever meet. It was the Blade that first published to the world the action of Great Britain in building three cruisers for the lakes contrary to the international agreement of 1817 and the Blade's article that drove the Constance and Curlew out of these waters leaving only the Petrel. The agitation in the lake region particularly, caused by the publication of the facts regarding the cruisers, stirred up Congress and made that body resurrect a bill for additional revenue cutters, and to pass it finally. The result is soon to be seen in the launching of the W. Q. Gresham at Cleveland. Of this new lake commerce protector the current issue of Harper's Weekly says:

In the Daniel Manning for Boston, and the W. Q. Gresham for the Great Lakes, the revenue-marine will be augmented by two handsome high-powered vessels of considerable speed, fine sea-going qualities, and wide departures from the conventional small craft that heretofore have characterized the service.

Primarily they are designed for those duties peculiarly the province of the revenue-marine service; but they will be so constructed that upon short notice and with little work they may be converted into effective naval vessels, everything to that end receiving careful consideration.

In the vessel for the New England coast this is not particularly significant; but on the great lakes the Gresham will mark our first step toward equalizing the action of Great Britain in her construction of efficient modern cutters susceptible of easy and speedy transformation into a very superior naval force. While the international agreement of 1817, following the treaty of 1814, practically limits the naval display on the Great Lakes to one vessel on either side, there is nothing violative in the building of revenue-cutters of power and possible military usefulness.

The principal dimensions are:

Length over all	205 feet 6 inches
Length between perpendiculars	188 "
Breadth of beam, moulded	32 "
Draught, mean	9½ "
Displacement	936 tons.

The Gresham will be built of steel throughout, and will carry a fore-and-aft schooner rig of steadying sails. She will have single screws of manganese bronze, actuated by vertical, direct-acting, triple-expansion engines, with high, intermediate, and low pressure cylinders of 25, 37½, and 56¼ inches respectively, having a common stroke of 30 inches, and a turning velocity of 160 revolutions a minute when developing the 2000 indicated horsepower needed to induce a sustained sea speed of 16 knots an hour. The margin of possible power is so liberal that 17 knots may be expected under pressure.

In each boat four single-ended "Scotch" boilers of the return-fire, fire-tube type, 11-2 feet outside diameter and a length of 10, having apiece two 3 1-2 foot corrugated furnaces, an aggregate grate surface of 182 square feet, and total heating surface of 3,200 square feet, will supply the needful steam at a working pressure of 160 pounds. Two blowers in each fire-room will exhaust directly into the rooms when air-tight and running under forced draught.

A structural peculiarity of these boilers will be the use of only two steel plates in the longitudinal formation of each, thereby securing added strength

THE REVENUE CUTTER W. Q. GRESHAM FOR USE ON THE GREAT LAKES. (Drawn by Robert G. Skerrett for Harper's Weekly.)

with a limited number of joints or seams.

A hydropneumatic ejector will remove the ashes and discharge them overboard without taxing the fire-room force, and the steering, raising of anchors and other weights, will be accomplished by steam.

The normal coal supply will be 225 tons, giving a cruising steaming radius of 2,000 knots at a speed of 10 knots an hour.

The armaments, ordinarily, will consist of the single 6-pounder Hotchkiss rifle carried on the forecastle deck; but a reserve battery of two 1-pounders of like kind will be kept ready for instant installation, while structural support and provision will be made for the emplacement of four 4-inch rapid-fire guns where they will give the most efficient service and extended arc of fire.

A bow torpedo tube will be built in each boat, and room will be allowed for the stowage of torpedoes and the fitting of the necessary launching apparatus when occasion demands.

The power of such an armament, even if only potential, becomes at once an encouraging supplement to the four 50-pounder rifles that now dignify the semi-centennial Michigan in her lonely naval guardianship of wellnigh immeasurable and widespread territory.

The boats will be lighted by electricity, and a searchlight on each pilot house will extend the scope of their usefulness to night-work. Comfort, efficiency, and convenience have been studied in every direction, and commodious and healthful accommodations are assured the complement of sixty persons.

The Congressional price-limit for each boat was $175,000. The Manning will be built at Boston by the Atlantic Works for $169,951, while the Gresham will be built at Cleveland, Ohio, by the Globe Iron-Works, for $147,800.

Aside from their possible usefulness as naval auxiliaries, these vessels are really but needed agents in a service at once pitted against development in every direction, where power, speed, and sea-keeping qualities may mean the preservation of property amounting to millions. The collection of duties the value of these boats many times over, the accomplishment of missions requiring delicacy and diplomacy, and the saving of loss and life to be reckoned only by the broad valuations of humanity.

Oh, Dear!

There was an old maid from Mobile
Who went out to ride on her while;
Her wheel struck a rock,
Displaying her sock,
Which caused this staid maiden to
squile.
—Minneapolis Journal.

Why He Worried.

"I wouldn't worry so much about that boy of yours at college," said the friend of the family. "He's not a poker player."

"I know who isn't," replied the father ruefully, "but from the size of his expense account I'm afraid he thinks he is."—Chicago Post.

LOUIS XVI STYLES.

Lead in Favor This Autumn—Gowns and Hats.

The autumn fashions are now settled and the Louis XVI. style promises to be most popular. The Marie Antoinette chapeau is worn without coronets. The fichu is an accepted fact, while sashes and bows on the corsage are copied from the old pictures. Every couturiere and modiste with any pretensions to prominence has paid a visit

NEW LOUIS XVI HAT.

to Versailles ever since fashion began to fheline the Louis XVI. way, and will rack their brains this fall to bring out still more artistic effects.

Louis XVI. gowns are made of warp printed silks designed especially for that purpose. White grounds with pink rose clusters are in favor for evening gowns. One of Mrs. John Jacob Astor's most becoming ball gowns worn at Newport is of this white silk imprinted with pink blossoms tied up with their green leaves in large bouquets.

The Marie Antoinette furor is bringing powdered heads very much to the fore. The bal poudre has been a very popular form of entertainment at the various watering places the past summer, while in France the craze is carried to a much greater extent, several very fashionable "grandes elegantes" appearing with powdered locks at some of the smartest garden parties. This, of course, necessitates a "making up," so general that almost looks as if we would have an era of paint and powder again.

Both the English and French fashionable women now use rouge and hair dye with the utmost frankness, so that powdered hair would not seem an exaggeration—in fact, it would not be as harmful as the reddish dye which is the fashionable color at present. This, they say, is more or less poisonous. The powder certainly does not look so meretricious as this dye, so if we must have theatrical effects, the brilliant and picturesque makeup of Louis XVI. would seem the most attractive.

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TO-DAY.

See that what burdens Heaven may lay
Upon your shrinking neck to-day,
To-day you bear;
Nor seek to shun their weary weight,
Nor, bowed with dread, anticipate
To-morrow's care.

Not with too great a load shall Fate,
That knows the end, your shoulders freight,
Or heart oppress;
If but to-day's appointed work
You grapple with, nor wish to shirk
Its due distress.

The coward heart that turns away
From present tasks, with justice may
Forebodings fill.
Fools try to quaff to-morrow's wine,
As though to-morrow's sun could shine
Unrisen still.

—Unidentified.

AN AGE OF WONDERS.

A SHORT STORY OF WHAT HAS BEEN AND WHAT MAY BE.

What Such Progress Means for the World, and Our Responsibility.

This is often called an age of wonders. How wonderful it is in its progress and development, I do not believe we begin to appreciate. Where two or three decades ago we crept in new discoveries and inventions, to-day we run—I might almost say we leap—from one thing to another until, breathless, the cry of those who observe and realize, is, What next! It is not a question, but an exclamation embodying the feeling that there is no limit to possibilities in the world of research and accomplishment.

Of course, the giant with which men are experimenting, compelling it to show its protean forms of power and to permit them to be used for the good of humanity, is electricity. It seems so short a time since it was first brought down from the skies and made a servant to mind, that it is hard to realize how much it now enters into the everyday life of the civilized nations of the world. A complete understanding of the part it bears could only be arrived at by the sudden and complete removal of every appliance in the use of which it is the motive power or force. It has, as we all know, revolutionized the industries, and still its march is onward.

And the time is rapidly coming when it will be employed with definite purpose to accomplish other things than those which are purely mechanical.

In the current Arena is an article from the pen of the brilliant investigator, Professor Joseph Rodes Buchanan, who has for many years directed his attention to what electricity may be made to do in the way of curing diseases, and renewing the forces of human life. While his experiments and deductions have been refused by the medical fraternity, he has had the satisfaction of finding them slowly forging their way to the front in spite of all opposition. In the course of this paper he tells many things which are intensely interesting as well as wonderful.

Among other things, is the effect of this force applied in its static form—that produced by friction—upon vegetable life. Experiments have been made in electrizing seeds, and it is found that it nearly doubles their growth. A Russian agriculturist electrized the earth on which were growing plants with "marvelous results, such as a radish 17 inches long and five and one-half inches in diameter, weighing six and one-half pounds, and of good quality." It seems plain that if applying electricity to plants increases their health and vigor so greatly, there must must be laws which study and experiment would develop by which this force might be made to renew, in a much greater degree than at present, failing physical powers in man without the employment of so many drugs. And for those who still demand the latter, Professor Buchanan demonstrates that their essence may be sent through the body by an electrical current.

Aside from these things, however, what in the judgment of electrical scientists such as Tesla, Hertz and Edison, it may be made to do further in mechanical arts is like some wild trick of the fancy. To harness the falls of Niagara, by converting and transmitting its power; to convert the heat of coal into electrical force, making it ten times more effective; to produce diamonds as has been already done in the Academy of Science in Paris; to send audible sounds across the Atlantic ocean without a wire; to transmit the photograph of a letter or a person from one city to another—these are the things which have been already accomplished, and the others, with many more, will be in the near future.

Professor Buchanan claims on his own part to have thoroughly demonstrated that with electricity the brain may be operated upon with exact knowledge. This is what he says:

I teach my pupils and demonstrate upon themselves what they afterwards demonstrate on their patients, that a certain electrical current will produce a great development of heat, and an opposite current a great development of coolness; that there is one current which produces great cheerfulness, and an opposite current which produces great melancholy; that one current will produce intellectual brightness, and an opposite current a state of repose gradually ending in sleep; that one current will produce an aggravation of irritation and inflammation, and an opposite current a soothing and delightful effect; that one current will produce a sound and vigorous mental condition, and that an opposite current will disturb and depress the brain, tending to develop insanity; that currents properly directed may invigorate every organ in the body, and other currents may weaken and injure them, according to the direction;—in short, that all the functions of mind and body have definite locations upon the head and body, the knowledge of which enables us to play upon whatever we wish as the musician plays upon the piano, by understanding the keys.

Naturally, all this will not be accepted by those who know little or nothing of the laws governing these phenomena, or have seen nothing of the phenomena themselves, but when one looks over the world, realizing what strange things have been done, it is only an ignorant or prejudiced mind which will deny such possibilities.

I cannot dwell any longer upon Professor Buchanan's paper and the wonders it speaks of and suggests. Of course every housekeeper has read of what will be accomplished for the homes in the near future. Already they are lighting them by this subtle agent which flashes out with such brilliancy, and the time is not far distant when our houses will be heated and our food will be cooked by its use as a fuel. And we shall employ the metal aluminum, which is made by an electric process out of clay, in many ways and for various articles where brightness and durability are important.

One thing more in this connection I want to speak of. It is this. Side by side with the amazing development of a force which seems infinite in possibilities, comes an awakening on the mental, physical and spiritual sides of life that is marvelous. The dominance of the mind over the body was never so generally acknowledged as it is to-day. I do not mean that everybody or even a very large minority believes and practices mental healing, but that it is the comparative few who refuse to recognize the fact that the power of thought directed by will may be made to accomplish much that a few years ago was not thought of.

The same thing is true with regard to psychic matters in various directions. Experiments are made, phenomena are noted and studied that even to mention a few years ago would have stamped a man as a superstitious fool. To-day it is acknowledged that there are unknown forces acting upon other planes than the material, that science has, as yet, been unable to grasp, but which it can no longer afford to ignore.

And then I come to the spiritual awakening in these later years which has led to so many great movements towards the betterment of humanity. Never was the need of a recognition of universal brotherhood founded upon the unity of all life—for that is the true feeling, no matter by what name it is called—felt so strongly as it is to-day. Into the great throbbing heart of the civilized world, no matter how thick the crust of selfishness may seem to be, is centering the conviction that life means something more than to eat and to drink and to be merry, and that it must have a broader basis to rest upon. Thoughtful men and women are considering as never before the problem of how best to help those upward whose feet are stumbling in the way, and more and more are devoting their lives to working for "men, their brothers."

With all these things before us, with the "whisperings in the air" of other and greater things to come, our individual responsibilities deepen. We can not go upon our way living to no purpose save for self-gratification or to secure our own salvation, without regard to others. All of our lives are so intermingled that what debases one debases all; that what uplifts one uplifts all. In that light the actions, nay, the very thoughts of every day and every hour are important, in that they will make or mar, not only our own soul's growth, but hinder that of all others. It is this idea which is taking hold of the world that gives such glowing promise, in spite of pessimists, for the future.

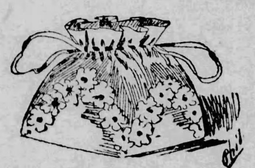
EMILY S. BOUTON.

BONNY BAGS AND BASKETS

Are Articles That Claim Your Attention in This Column To-Day.

Fancy Bag.

The frame enclosing the bag is formed of a piece of celluloid shaped in four points turning upward from the sides of a square and is decorated with a border of wild roses, the outer edge following the outline of the flowers.



The bag proper consists of a square of silk, to the edges of which are joined the lower edge of a long, straight piece that is sewed together at its ends and turned down at the upper edge to form a casing. Narrow ribbons inserted in the casing form a frill above it in closing the bag, which may be fastened to the frame with glue or more securely by small stitches taken through the lower corners and through the flowers at the extremities of the points.

Any kind of tinted silk in one shade or showing large flowered patterns may be chosen for a bag of this description and although celluloid makes the most effective frames, cardboard covered with silk or velvet may be used instead, the edges being finished with borders of painted or artificial flowers or with fancy cords or bindings.—Dele.

Pretty Work-Basket.

For the lower part of this, take a low, oval-shaped basket, gild, or paint it in any delicate color preferred. Measure the circumference of the top,

and plan ... consist of enough strips of inch and a half or two inch ribbon to fit snugly about it. Choose ribbons of contrasting colors—one plain, the other brocaded, and sew them together at the sides overhand, covering the seams if you like with a fancy cat-stitch. Fold down the bag at the top for a double skirr to contain draw-strings, which should be of the darker shade used.

Of course the colors of the ribbon should combine gracefully with that used in decorating the basket.—Ollie Smith.

Convenient Catch-All.

Three strips of ribbon, one blue and the other two olive, were used in the construction of this catch-all, which may hang from a table or chair, or stand in some convenient corner. The middle strip is twice the length of the other two, but all three are of the

same width and are stiffened with a lining of canvas or crinoline.

The middle strip is folded double and its sides are joined to the sides of the other ribbons to within several inches of the upper end, where they are joined together at each side; the top is turned down deeply and sewed to form a casing for new draw-cords, which are tipped with metal points. The ends of the side ribbons are joined and the corners at the bottom are pushed in as illustrated. On the lower part of the middle ribbon a pretty floral design is painted in water colors. The ribbons should be selected to harmonize with other decorations in the room; and narrow ribbon may be used to close the bag, if preferred to the cord. —Beatrice Harraden.

The editor of this department suggests that when the ladies of the Household meet together in the Cozy Corner, it will add to the pleasure and profit of the occasion if some of them bring along their fancy work, especially from now until December 25, when everybody is busily engaged with pretty gifts for Christmas. While they are discussing the questions of the day, adding to their own and their neighbor's store of knowledge, the fancy work editor will slip in quietly and collect a little "data" not only descriptive of fancy work, but of the best and newest materials fo its manufacture, new crochet and embroidery stitches, etc.

How many of you will agree to help her make this part of the Corner as cheery as the rest?

"But words are things, and a small drop of ink,
Falling like dew upon a thought, produces
That which makes thousands, perhaps millions, think."

I wonder how many who come to our Cozy Corner really appreciate the fact which Byron thus put into song. One can never tell where the good thought which you put into words to help somebody will cease its influence. When you remember that The Blade goes into more than a hundred thousand homes, in each of which it has, doubtless, several readers, then you can begin to approach to a comprehension of what your effort means. It is not just for to-day or for to-morrow, or to aid a single person but for an eternity and for many. You may feel it to be a trifle, but if it makes the path of one individual easier, if it adds to the strength of one person to meet the cares of life, the good thus done will go on indefinitely. Do you not see that this will be so? We react always upon one another, and so when we "counsel together' in our Cozy Corner we are really "counselling" to help, directly or indirectly, all humanity.

Already we are receiving many congratulations from our friends on the arrangement of our Cozy Corner, and have had the promise of a visit to it, from several of our most valued correspondents, those who always bring with them something that adds greatly to the interest of our weekly visit with each other. In this Corner are easy chairs for the elderly people, and comfortable seats for everybody. We sincerely hope that those who are on the declining side of life's journey will come often and rest with us, and give us the benefit of the experience they have gained in their long journey. Though we all wish to keep up with the times in every direction in this age of progression we know that all that is best now is but the outcome of the efforts and experiments of the dear mothers and fathers.

Speaking of keeping up with the times reminds the editor of a letter she received the other day from a very forlorn little maiden who was "clear discouraged" because she could not appear as well as her friends and neighbors, though having so little money and she felt that they did not have as much respect for her as if she could dress better, etc.

There are very many others besides this young girl who have the idea that the respect shown them is gauged by the style of the dress they wear or the house they live in, and it is unfortunately true that with a certain class of people such judgment obtains. With others whose opinion is really valuable a person is judged according to his real merit, and this is a great comfort to those of us who have a small amount of this world's goods, of houses and lands and fine raiment. In order to win the respect of others we must have a reasonable amount of self-respect. If we are continually thinking that we are not as good as other people they will soon think there must be reason for such self-depreciation. One thing we must avoid and that is the constant thought of self. We must put the thought of "how do I look?" "How will my dress or my behavior compare with others?" entirely away from us. To these two conditions add a third, and our chances of being loved and appreciated will always be certain, which is, that we strive to make ourselves useful in some way to all with whom we come in contact. "Where you are useful there you will be welcome" is as true a maxim as was ever written. It may be you can do but very little for another, but if it is only the cordial way you have of greeting a friend, a way that carries with it the impression that you are ready to be of use if the opportunity offers, it will be in your favor.

Primrose, who seems always to have something apropos to every good subject, tells us this week of one woman who knew how to make the best of her life.

"I know a woman of cultivated tastes and small means who manages to always keep up with the times and yet live within her modest income. She makes a good appearance always and friends wonder, and even envy, who are less gifted in the art of managing and making much out of little.

"She is dignified, intelligent, sunshiny and does not try to impress you with the fact that poverty has thrown his ugly, sombre cloak about her. She neither talks about poverty nor considers it a curse or a great crime.

"She is a good buyer and makes every $5 she spends buy $5 worth. She never lays money on the counter in unnecessary expenditures, nor buys 'because its a bargain' or 'because I may need it next year.'

"This lovely woman teaches by example many a disheartened and poverty spoiled wife to look always on the bright side; to make the most of her possessions and to learn to think always and every day that money and fine houses are not after all the Alpha and Omega of happiness.—Primrose."

The editor feels safe in saying that if this woman of whom Primrose writes, ever thinks that she is slighted by any one she never shows it by word, or action, but goes on the even tenor of her way with so much quiet dignity and confidence that she wins respect from all whose respect is worth having.

Beth is in search of information, and several private letters have been received by the editor asking information on the same point. Aunt Jerusha has evidently aroused much interest on the part of the young ladies of the Cozy Corner.

"For years I have been a silent reader of the Household, and have often been benefited by it. Like Mrs. James Mc. I have wondered what became of those sisters who used to write such good letters to the Household, and wish they would come again. With Primrose, I vote for a picture gallery in our corner with Miss Bouton's heading the list.

"Aunt Jerusha tells the discontented friend from the country, if she is not married, then to get her a husband. Aunt Jerusha, do tell us how a girl should get her a husband? This is not leap year, you know.—Beth."

A stranger, but one whom we trust will come again soon, brings for discussion a subject that is somewhat hard to deal with. We all have at some time experienced the annoyance of which Mrs. Foster complains, and we know how sensitive most parents are when fault is found with their children, whether justly or unjustly. It certainly seems as if children should be taught to respect the rights and property of others, as soon as they are old enough to be taught anything, and while we can make allowances for the mischief that seems to be a part of every wide-awake, live boy or girl, I do not think we are called upon to suffer loss or great annoyance from actions that go beyond what may be reckoned as simple mischief. Parents who uphold or encourage their children in making themselves nuisances in a neighborhood are generally those who have very little regard for the precepts of the Golden Rule, and who would be the quickest to resent any invasion of their rights by neighbor's children. Let us hear the opinion of others on this subject.

"Though a stranger, I feel encouraged by your hospitable invitation to outsiders to venture into your Cozy Corner, and ask you to listen to my croaking for a short time. With your experience and knowledge of human nature, can you not give advice through The Blade, to help correct some faults in the children we see daily. In our neighborhood are many boys who have no regard for the wishes or property of others, and no matter how often we threaten them, it seems of no avail. The parents know how they annoy people, but think if it amuses the children, why should people complain. I do not wish to take much of your valuable time by enumerating the annoyances we are compelled to endure. If you would speak a few strong words on home training it may penetrate the brains of some mothers.

"What you promise in the future (a course of reading for the Cozy Corner), I, for one, will be thankful; for anything coming from Miss Bouton is sure to be beneficial."—Mrs. R. Foster.

There seems to be an unusual interest in window gardening expressed this fall by members of the Cozy Corner. Doubtless all have always had this love for the beautiful flowers that add so much to the family room when the storms and cloudy days of winter are with us, but it has been some time since so many have written for information concerning them. Chatta Bella who used to write such lovely letters about flowers and their culture, has been absent a long time, and possibly that may be the reason fortheir seeming lack of interest. We should all enjoy another visit from Chatta Bella. Will she not come and visit us in our new Corner?

Primrose offers below, in answer to Annie Hope, such practical directions for winter flowers that we give them here for the benefit, not only of Annie, but of all who are interested in this subject.

Annie Hope:—"As you have asked for information relative to starting a window garden the best bloomers etc., I beg to answer as best I can, hoping others will also offer suggestions. In the first place bear in mind that one old plant having many branches consequently producing numerous flowers is much to be preferred to a dozen 'slips' which take up a deal of space and bestow very few blossoms.

"One large, beautiful Rex Begonia, or Madam Crazy Canna, or palm, set in a jardiniere on a polished table near the window, is so much more ornamental than anything I can imagine. However, you want sweet blossoms to cheer your home in dreary winter, so in choosing a list of plants, discard every thing but the very best.

"In your north window have a maiden hair fern, a smilax vine which can be trained on a black thread, a pot of Mexican primrose and if you wish, hyacinths, Roman and the single varieties, as they bloom without one ray of sunshine.

"For your south window, have lantanas, geraniums, heliotrope, petunia coleus, abutilons, gloxinias and roses. These are all free flowering except coleus, which is liked for its brilliant leaves, and easy habit of growth.

"Give the pot of tea roses some beef tea occasionally and note the almost miraculous results.

"Watch for the rose slug and don't allow the red spider to get in his work. Shower your plants in the morning and keep an even temperature by day, while at night 55 degrees will suit them.—Primrose.

Mollie Monroe asks of the ingenious members of the Cozy Corner directions for making a table cover from some cream colored, home made flannel; how she can utilize two squares of linen, (each 24 inches) and how to make a handkerchief box, neither celluloid nor crepe tissue paper to be recommended.

Inquirer wishes some one to tell him how far it was around the walls of Jericho? Who will give him the desired information?

Geo. T. Cook is suffering from a sprained ankle and would be very glad if some one will tell him what to do for it. While you are waiting for a better remedy, George, bind a cloth tightly around the ankle and keep it wet with arnica or witch hazel, or if you have neither, cold water is excellent.

The editor is very glad indeed that her requests for immediate answers to inquiries has met with a prompt acquiescence from several readers of the Blade and she thanks these friends for their kindness.

If Mrs. E. W. Millis will wash her bedspread in a strong suds made of soapine then scald in a strong suds and spread it out of the suds on the grass and as soon as it dries wet again with suds it will be nice and white in a day or two.—Mr. M. A. Millis.

Invalid—The nearest point from which the ice mountain of West Virginia may be reached is Romney on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad which is at a distance of eighteen miles from the mountain.—Pansy.

Curious—Charcoal or wood soot gives to plants a dark rich healthy color, but understand it does not increase growth or florescence.—Primrose.

Ella:—To remove mildew wet the cloth and rub on equal parts of soap and chalk shaved fine and mixed, then place in the sun till the spots disappear.—Emma.

Joe:—Cover the spot with a thick paste made of common laundry starch and cold water and the discoloration from the bruise will be removed. I've been there myself.—Tom.

Ethel:—In answer to your question how to take grease out of a hard wood floor I would say oil it all over with boiled linseed oil. That will hide the grease and the floor will wash easier. Oil if applied hot will penetrate the floor better.—Morning Star.

Kate L.:—Black embroidery silk is very fashionable used upon colored linens, denims, and even upon white linen. I do not think the latter so pretty but some do. Of course with it are combined threads of gold, orange or lemon colored silks brightening the effect and making a charming result. —Ed.

Whatever comes, let's be content with all.
Among God's blessings there is no one small.
—Robert Herrick.

SOME LITERARY NOTES.

New Books That Are to Appear in the Near Future.

All the world knows Sarah Bernhardt, that she is one of the most wonderful actresses which the stage has ever seen, that wherever she appears there rush the lovers of the dramatic art. She has had a life full of vicissitudes, and it is the history of these which she has written, and which will soon appear in book form. For some time during the past summer she was hard at work in the hot-weather home which she purchased for herself, upon the coast of Brittany. She has a secretary who is putting her notes in order, and verifying dates that there may be no mistakes in her statements.

That these memoirs will be of the greatest interest to the reading public goes without saying. The great actress has probably met in person more people of note in the countries she has visited, than any other one individual ever has done unless General Grant is excepted.

In the Franco-Prussian war she acted as nurse in one of the hospitals and did most excellent work, winning the lasting gratitude of those whom she succored. She will tell of those days, and of her travels through Europe, America, Africa and Australia, of her triumphs upon the stage, of her daily life—all these things together making a volume of rare interest. Who will be its publisher she has not yet decided.

The Bookman is authority for the statement that the story of Enoch Arden told by Tennyson so poetically, was absolutely true in all of its particulars. It was related to the poet by the sculptor, Mr. Woolner, and the manuscript is still in the possession of his widow.

The story of Bessie Costrell, by Mrs. Humphrey Ward, which I noticed a short time ago in this column, has been dramatized and will be put upon the stage this autumn. It is said that Mr. Townsend will dramatize the inimitable Chimmie Fadden which has created so much amusement in book form. Chimmie was a Bowery boy, and a very droll fellow, as Mr. Townsend's readers all know.

A new book is soon to be published by the Lippincotts entitled Turning on the Light, by Horatio King, who was Postmaster-General under Buchanan. He will attempt to give the true inwardness of Buchanan's administration. EMILY S. BOUTON.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

A Few Recipes That May be New to Some, Though Familiar to Others.

Now, while tomatoes are so plentiful and so good, a very appetizing dish may be made as follows, and it is called by the friend who sent it

Tomato Steak.

Cut 2 lbs. of round steak into small pieces and put into a porcelain kettle with 7 good-sized tomatoes that have been peeled and sliced. Stew it slowly for 2 1-2 hours; add a dessert spoonful of sugar, a little salt, 1 small, chopped onion if you like it, 1-4 cupful tomato catsup and, just before serving, 2 tablespoonfuls of butter. This is considered to be almost, if not quite, as good when served cold as hot, making it a very convenient dish to prepare for luncheon, or for a picnic dinner.—Mercy Jane.

Fried Celery.

Cut the large stalks of celery that are unfit for the table, into short lengths and boil them till tender, then dip them into beaten egg, then into bread crumbs and fry till brown, in butter. They are delicious and the water in which they were boiled can be used in a soup, as it will flavor it sufficiently.—Esther H. Mason.

Succotash.

Cut the corn from the cob, and about 1 1-2 hours before dinner put the cobs in a kettle of water and let them boil 15 or 20 minutes. Then remove them and put in the corn and, with 1 quart of corn, 1 pint of lima beans, let them cook till both are tender, and just before serving, add a small piece of butter, and salt and pepper to taste. In cold weather many persons boil a small piece of fat, salt pork with the corn and beans, as this gives a good flavor to them and helps to make a very hearty dinner.—Mary.

Corn Oysters.

Make a batter of 1 egg, 1 cupful of flour, 1-2 cupful milk and a teaspoonful of salt. Stir into this 1 pint of grated sweet corn. Mix well and fry, by spoonfuls, in hot lard.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

In Spite of the Heat Have Full Attendance and Free Discussion.

The report from Pennsylvania was received this week and will soon be published. Concerning the new subject for discussion, the president, Mr. R. M. Humphrey, of Fisher, says:

"I submit the following question in the hope that the members will respond more readily than they have done hitherto: 'In the light of this nineteenth century progress, what is the true end of education?' Wake up, M. G. R's., send in your thought on this subject, and let us see if we can not bring the Old Keystone State to the front once more. Send me the subjects you would like to discuss and I will try hard to choose one from among them that will suit every one."

The present address of the Illinois president, Miss Victoria Green, is: No. 1 Vineyard hall, Valparaiso, Indiana.

Chaperone's Confidential.

Admittance to the M. G. R's. was sought for by several new members who introduced themselves variously as follows: Johnny Hayseed, Egyptian Friend, Pathfinder, Sten., Rex, Rosamond, Mildred Helene, Montana Bach, Golden-rod, Tack Stubbs, Mountaineer and Purity.

Every one was admitted without question except Pathfinder, who forgot to give his true name and address, and Rex, who wrote on both sides of his paper. If they will correct these mistakes the Chaperone will gladly welcome them.

Among the old members present were Winona, Jal, J., Prairie Flower, Lois, Evelyn, Chrysanthemum, Philosopher, Helen Nouverne, Paul and Laurel.

Winona:—Miss Prudence wishes you would "get on a streak" oftener.

J:—Indeed you were not forgotten; the Chaperone was very glad to hear from you again.

Prairie Flower:—Thank you so much for the flowers.

Lois:—The M. G. R's. can hardly "offend past forgiveness" when Miss Prudence has the matter of judging in her hands. They are never out of her good graces.

Old Bach, Mont.:—"As our entreaties have failed to secure the likeness of Miss Prudence to adorn the head of our coulumn, I have concluded to tax my descriptive faculties to produce a pen-picture of our Chaperone.

"As I am a carpenter, the first step is to take my measurements. Height 5 ft. 6 1-2 in.; weight, 126 pounds; complexion, brunette; hair, dark-brown; eyes, bluish-gray; nose straight; mouth medium; chin in proportion with height, with a head well-developed for training the rising generation, so far as government is concerned yet with a mischievous twinkle in her eye that one might take for indecision, but would be badly fooled should they insist on breaking her established rules."

F. E. Craig, W. Va.:—"I expect to teach school this winter and am writing mainly for self-improvement, as I think a teacher should give some of their views to the press. I do not think novel reading is desirable for young people to engage in, for while some novels contain excellent thoughts, the majority of them fill the mind with unwholesome vagaries, and consume time and attention which should be given to subjects which leave lasting and beneficial impressions."

Photographer, Kan.:—"I am highly in favor of bloomers, or any costume that allows the person free movement in exercising; a long, heavy skirt does not permit this, and is dangerous to wear when 'cycling. I believe New England Girl will marry a poor man, if she ever marries! A great many kind, honest men would live and die single if compelled to make a fortune before marrying, while as many girls would die old maids. I would like to correspond with M. G. R's. interested in photography."

Johnny Hayseed, Kan.:—"I do not agree with Boadicea on Woman's suffrage. I think women are more quarrelsome than men, and if they ruled, they would get into a fuss and the men would have to settle it. Squib is solid on cards and dancing."

Egyptian Friend, Ill.:—"My home is in a pleasant little town in Egypt, as Southern Illinois is sometimes called. I think Daisy has the right idea with reference to dancing, card playing and reading cheap novels. I would like to learn Forest Neeley's reasons for believing that the women of the past were happier than those of the present time."

Sten, Mich.:—"I believe that perfect ladies can and do wear bloomers, and I think it far better to do so, than to imperil your life by having six or seven yards of cloth dangling around your feet. If I am ever fortunate enough to possess a wheel I shall don this much abused costume, especially when taking long rides, and in so doing shall retain my self-respect and the respect of my friends."

Rosamond, Ill.:—"I agree with Cedar Banks that Raven is O. K., and wish he would write oftener. If I had been writing when you discussed your favorite heroine of fiction, I should have said 'Edna Earl' in St. Elmo. I think if there were more of such noble girls, the world would not be so full of frivolous crazes."

Mildred Helene, Ill.:—"I, like Peggy, am fond of star gazing, and have a musical ear, and an eye for the beautiful. I agree with Buckeye that there is no harm in novel reading having read many of them, and feeling that my life would be incomplete without the noble thoughts contained in them. How many of the M. G. R's. keep a journal? I have for several years, and take great pleasure in it."

Montana Bach, No. 2, Mont.:—"People differ greatly in all their tastes. Because some one else likes limburger cheese and sauer kraut, that is no reason that I should be compelled to eat them. I have great respect for those who enjoy reading the Bible, law books, and the like, but for me they would be a little heavy; I would much prefer a good novel, and, if well-written, in good English, I think one can be improved by the latter.

"A country or neighborhood dance where the guests are all known to each other, is an enjoyable affair in which I can see no harm, but would not like to have my sister dance with a stranger, of whom she knew nothing, at a large ball where there are so many people mixed up, and where some may be of questionable character."

Zach Stubbs, Ill.:—"I live in the coal region of Illinois, and see a great deal of the black diamonds as they are brought to light from another earth. Scratcher, do you ever hear of young men going to ruin through checkers and chess? Do gamblers ever use these games to fleece inexperienced young men of their money? It is not the cards themselves, but the harmful use to which they are put; if we believe with St. Paul that 'if meat maketh my brother to offend, I will not eat meat,' we should certainly have no dealings with cards."

Purity, O.:—"What a paradise this earth would be if every person would try and do as much good as possible in their locality. The Washington president's sentiments are mine; what is more grand than Nature in its full sense? I think with the writer in last week's M. G. R. that foreigners should not vote until they have been in this country twenty-one years, and I also think if the millions of dollars yearly spent by Americans in foreign travel were used instead in exploring the beautiful scenes of our own country it would be much better all around."

Mountaineer, Mont.:—"I live in the Bitter Root Valley, and am sixteen years old. Last spring my father and brother and I went up Tin-cup creek and were gone three days. On our way, we saw an elk, and a mountain goat. I trapped on Tin-cup last winter, and caught sixty dollars' worth of furs."

Good for Tin-cup! What did you do at the lake this spring?—Ed.

Winona, Wash.:—"Auna Nell, you in Maine, and I in Washington, have heard the same thing expressed in regard to the words usually set to dance music. Oregon Bach, I think the man who cannot save a cent has no right to ask any girl to be his wife; and if he does so, and is accepted, the chances are that she will have to take in washing to support the family."

Jal O.:—"I want to say a word on the Colorado question as to whether our government is on the verge of moral, political and financial ruin. Morally and financially considered, I say no. Politically we are in need of some very important changes; we want legislators who will work for Amerloa and not for England. I think we have had quite enough of foreign influence; we don't need English advice or her money. This is America, and should be governed by Americans, for Americans, and not until we do this will the United States prosper."

J., Mich.:—"I, too, think the useless killing of birds is a sin for which those who wear as well as those who kill them will some time have to answer. Sam, I think your description of a really pretty girl just fitted me! Possibly you are reminded of the saying: 'He that tooteth not his own horn, for him shall it not be tooted;' it is so in my case, for I am another 'old maid.' If the member from out West feels his lonely condition too severely, I would suggest that there are about five hundred girls in this town alone, and it's a small town, too."

Prairie-Flower, Mont.:—"Montana boys and girls, rouse yourselves and write to The Blade, so that we, too, may have a state president. Lonely, your thoughts are mine regarding Raven's expression concerning the inferior brain of women. Surely such novels as the Pansy books are not hurtful; I have been greatly benefited by reading them. I wonder how many young housekeepers who are making a home for brothers and sisters found it hard to give up school work in order to do so? I did, for school was 'just a passion' with me."

Lois, Ill.:—"U. No. Hoo, since you claim that men have so much larger a brain than women, perhaps they are affected with a malady that frequently enlarges the head of young gentlemen. That is a dreadful disease, you know, so you had better take my warning and not crow too loudly, or you might fall a victim to it."

Evelyn, O.:—"U. No. Hoo, if you have ever seen a specimen of the genus 'tramp,' you are indeed bold to assert that women have not as enobling qualities as men. I believe, though, that you cannot be quite as conceited as you appear, and are only bidding for a share of our attention. Let the girls prove that they can make a society worth having, by vacating it for a while."

Chrysanthemum, Ind.:—"I believe many of the M. G. R. girls are in the single state not from necessity but from preference. The more highly educated we become, the less we feel our dependence upon the opposite sex. In fact, marriage has become but a secondary thing in the life of the young woman of to-day. In the near future she will take the initiative in matters pertaining to matrimony; she will do the asking; man will stand aside until he is called for. The day is close at hand when man will have to raise himself to a higher standard of excellence or be doomed forever to the fate of old bacherhood."

Letters from Philosopher, Helen Nouverne, Paul and Paurel are filed for use next week.

All letters for this department should be addressed to "The Blade, Toledo, O.—M. G. R."

CRADLE SONG.

Hushabye, sweetheart, the stars are sleeping,
Scarcely a twinkle, so softly they rest.
Never a lower from its slumber is peeping;
The ships are asleep on the dark ocean's breast.
The rosebuds sink to sleep in the darkness
And each little bird in its nest.

Hushabye, baby, the hyacinths' faces
Are drooping and dreaming the whole night through.
The fairy lily sleeps in her cobweb laces
And sparkling jewels of gleaming dew;
The moon is in a cloudy cradle
And star-fringed blankets of blue.

Oh, some little babies are softly sleeping
Sheltered under the warm green sod,
And some sad mothers are bitterly weeping
For fair little souls at home with God;
But thou'rt with thy mother, my own little baby,
And safe in the realm of Nod.

—Jessie V. Kerr in Womankind.

WEST VIRGINIA M. G. R.'S.

Report of Miss Mary Matlick, of Cecil.

Subject: "Should the Compulsory School Law Be Enforced in West Virginia?"

W. Va. Grey Eyes:—

"Yes, as I believe that lack of intelligence, and want of education, are the two great factors in crime; and that, if the world possessed the amount of education it should, crime would be unknown.

"Education inclines the youth to virtue. Self reformation should be taught as the first duty. Some of America's greatest reformers decidedly favor education; hence, I think the school laws should be compulsory, and do away with reform schools, etc., not in W. Va. alone, but every state in the Union."

Blue Bell:—

"I think a law should be established compelling children to attend and receive the benefit of the free schools which the state has provided for them. Many parents bring in the plea of poverty, which in many instances is only too true. But could not the state better afford to bear the expense of books and clothing, than to let them grow up in total ignorance as so many do, as ignorant of the laws of their country as if they were in some foreign land?

"The time is coming when men and women must be educated before they will be prepared to battle with the world, and as our future Presidents and lawmakers must be chosen from among the little boys of to-day, why not compel them to go to school, so that all may have an equal chance? Furthermore, I cannot see why such a law would interfere with the freedom of our country as some think it would."

Forest affirms: "Although such a law may seem to intrude on the rights of the people as granted by the Federal constitution, yet when we take into consideration the interests and welfare of the people, we are convinced of its propriety and importance.

"Among the illiterate class are children possessing superior talents, will it if properly developed would make them famous. Then, would it be right to permit them to remain in ignorance when relief is possible?"

West Virginia Girl says: "If this law were established, parents who themselves have been born and reared in ignorance, unconscious of the importance of an education, would be obliged to send their children to school, thereby fitting them to live and vote as intelligent citizens."

West Virginian: "Such a law as this would simply be making children slaves of education; it would drive poor, half-fed, half-clothed children over rough and muddy roads, through all kinds of weather; children whose health, to do them justice, is too delicate, to sit in a school room a specified number of hours, spending the time in hard study. Besides they may have to walk two or three miles to school; consequently there would be more broken health than educated people.

"True, education consists not only in developing the mental faculties, but also the physical body, as no person can derive true benefit from education if they have not health with it. The people of West Virginia are scrupulously law-abiding, and should the state adopt the compulsory school law they would make no effort to find out the legal excuses, but would send their children to school under all circumstances, even if health or life be risked.

"I sincerely hope the state will never establish this law; but will stand by its dear old motto, 'Mountaineers are always freemen.'"

L. A. T.: "The chief reason why we should have such a law is that the present school law is not accomplishing the end for which it was designed by our lawmakers, viz., that all the youth in our state should acquire at least the rudiments of an education. There is scarcely a community in our state that is not supplied with a comfortable school house; indeed, our entire state is dotted over with these mile posts of civilization.

"Then, at the last session of legislature another month was added to the school term, making four months in all for this year; yet it is a deplorable fact, as the school records and statistics show, that quite a large percentage of the children do not attend school."

F. E. Craig: "The condition of the schools of West Virginia do not warrant the enforcement of the compulsory school law. Our free school system could perhaps be bettered some what, but I think it meets the wants of the people admirably, and those who are trying to educate their children will send them to school without compulsion, when they are able to do so. Those who take no interest in education, might possibly be benefited, but merely compelling pupils to attend school will not educate them; there must be another and better motive to do that."

REPORT OF TENNESSEE M. G. R.'S

By the President, Mr Newton C. Meyers, Newton, Tenn.

Question—Resolved, That immigration is detrimental to educational, governmental and general good.

C. J. K., Kodak, Tenn.: "I take the negative of this question. I may read of London, of Paris, of Pekin, or any other foreign city, and then, any one who has come frm there can tell me many things about these places of which history has no record. Immigration in such instances is not detrimental, but beneficial."

Ivan, Myers, Tenn.: "It is a strange existence that the United States has superiorized, since it has been, even from pre-revolutionary times, the home of refugees of all sects and creeds emanating from foreign nations. Immigration should not be tolerated longer, because those of our own nationality, and expectancies from them sufficeth the wants of our country for all its requirements in human service and possibilities.

"I believe in the doctrine of fostering American industries by Americans, not in building up a foreign corps of industries, crowding our own advantages to earth. We have all nationalities in our domain who hardly respect themselves, and never vie in tribute to our nation, but to the land from which they hail.

"That immigration is detrimental to educational good. At present our country has enough native born children who are uneducated, without adding to the foreign and indirectly foreign born, who exhaust the school funds and are ungrateful and unprotestantized.

"Governmental, 75 per cent are never naturalized; they betray our state, municipal and national laws and vote in every way to degrade the United States.

"General, anything that tends to weaken education and against the nation's good, is detrimental to general good."

If Miss Prudence may be pardoned for putting in her oar for a moment she would like to repeat for Ivan's benefit, the advice she gave to Philosopher some weeks ago." The best writers use the simplest language, and the shortest words. In Ivan's paper, while his ideas are excellent, they are so encumbered with 'mouthy words' that nine out of ten ordinary, careless readers, will not go beneath them to find the kernel of his argument."

As the Tennessee president remarks in a private letter to the Chaperone "It is to be hoped that more members will respond to the next discussion," and while Ivan is to be heartily commended for the interest he shows in his country, his state, and the Order of M. G. R.'s, Miss Prudence hopes next month to commend him equally for the improvement shown in the direction of simplicity and terseness in his composition.

Next week the reports from Iowa and West Virginia will be given in this column.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was the son of an eminent Unitarian minister, born October

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE NEW YORK CONVENTION.

Democrats Name a Ticket at Syracuse.

Convention Hall, Syracuse, September 25.—Charles S. Fairchild of the state Democracy said when he left the convention: "The Associated Press can announce that we will have a ticket of our own on all local issues."

"Will you affiliate with the Republicans?"

"I don't know, as we have not yet made a decision."

It was 11:25 when the gavel fell and the credentials committee's report was called for. When the New York contest was reached the resolution as adopted in committee was read during intense quiet. Then during a roar of applause Delegate Patterson, of Kings, made a last attempt to so amend the committee's report as to give the state Democracy a larger representation. He said they could not with decency and dignity accept the one-fifth offered them; that they would never come into the convention under the cloak of Tammany; that harmony would be destroyed; and when he said the representations of state Democracy represented also the pick of business and social life, there were hisses. When he said, "Who are these gentlemen?" there were cries of "Googoos." (This word means, literally, a member of the German-American Reform union, and is applied to any reformer.)

Mr. Paterson continued: "You may sniff if you please, but reform has come to stay, and these gentlemen are reformers in the true sense of the word. Their actions in New York city have been just, when we consider the government of that city. It is idle to deny that there was room for reform, as was certainly demonstrated by the investigations there.

"That some of the assertions of fraud and corruption were true is demonstrated by the fact that thousands of Democrats voted with the Republicans, and the records show that 60,000 of our votes went from us uncontrolled by these people who ask recognition here."

But protests were useless. The resolution giving to the New York state Democracy one-fifth representation was adopted 99 to 36.

The state Democracy representatives at this point indignantly left the convention hall.

Unanimously or by acclamation in every case the following nominations were made:

Secretary of state—Gen. H. C. King.
Attorney General—Norton Chase.
Comptroller—John B. Judson.
Court of Appeals—Judge Teller.

The following is the platform adopted:

"The Democratic party of the state of New York, by its delegates in convention assembled, adopts this declaration of principles:

"We hold that self-government is the foundation principle of American liberty and of a true Democracy. We, therefore, oppose paternalism, socialism and the control of one class by another. Each citizen has the right to order his own life, provided he respects the rights of others of the commonwealth, voiced in just laws, and each community must maintain the same right as the charter of its political liberty.

"We believe that the political life of New York state will be made healthier if our state officers and legislators shall honestly and competently govern the state rather than to strive to rule the nation or to administer the cities. We, therefore, uphold home rule for cities and other local communities throughout the state. We advise voters to scrutinize most carefully the character, record and political opinions of candidates for the state senate and assembly and thus liberate our great state from such silent, secret and sinister influence as dominated the legislature of 1895.

"We affirm that self-government and home rule in cities involve local option in excise and other regulations which require local public sentiment for their fair enforcement. The Republican policy of ruling New York and other great cities by state control has utterly failed. It has corrupted the legislature and demoralized the cities; its sole defense of uniformity of law throughout the state falls before the ridiculous fact that it is to-day a crime to sell a drink, but not a crime to shave at one end of the Brooklyn bridge, and a crime to shave but not a crime to sell a drink at the other.

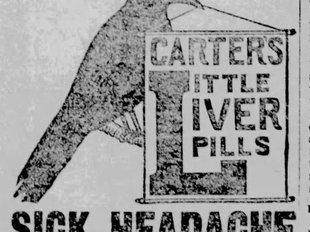
"The Democratic party does not waver in its hostility to sumptuary legislation and to every interference of the majority, however benevolent or exalted their motives, with personal liberty, except when necessary to secure public order or decency, or the equal rights of citizens. To the liquor business, as to many lawful businesses, are applicable special considerations of public safety, order and quiet. We recognize, therefore, the necessity and the right of proper regulations for Sundays and other holidays upon which general business is suspended, and large numbers of people, especially women and children are passing in the streets. What special restrictions of this character are needful for each of the various and widely differing communities of this state, should be left to its citizens to determine.

"We favor a sound currency and a safe banking system, which can be based only on an honest dollar of a single standard of value, the standard of the civilized world. We oppose the free coinage of sixty cents worth of silver into a dollar.

"The government should go out of the banking business, and should limit itself to safeguarding banking methods which will extend throughout the country the money advantages of the cities. The legal tender notes, born of the necessities of a struggle for national existence, should be withdrawn. Their presence in the currency is a menace to the steadiness of business and prevents the due use of the silver dollars already coined.

"We believe the people will permit no steps backward in tariff reform. Reckless Republican legislation left to the Democratic administration a legacy of ills, culminating just as a Republican President left office and long before any Democratic law had been passed, in a disastrous crisis, now happily disappearing as the results of Democratic national administration becomes evident. Returning prosperity, reviving industry and increasing wages, prove that the tariff reduction, measured by results and not the nostrum of 'cheap money,' is the true cure of the evils extortionate taxation has brought upon our nation; and we congratulate the country that it has a Democratic President who will veto reactionary measures and will enforce for the next two years a truce in tariff issues.

"We commend our Democratic President for his wise steps to restore the public credit and to maintain the national honor; for his pioneer work in tariff reform; for his steady improvement of the civil service; for his firm stand in the maintenance of law and order when the public peace was in danger, and for the dignified policy which has secured American rights abroad, without yielding to clamor raised by selfish adventurers for embroilment in foreign relations. The state of New York rejoices in the honors paid to her first citizen, twice President and thrice upheld by a majority vote of the whole people; and we believe her electoral vote can be assured for a successor who will show the outspoken courage and firm fidelity which have made him honored and trusted by the people."



SICK HEADACHE

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NEW JERSEY DEMOCRATS.

Sketch of the Man Whom the Democrats Hope to Elect.

Trenton, N. J., Sept. 27.—The Democratic state convention met here yesterday and chose as their nominee for governor Alexander T. McGill, of Hunson county, the chancellor of the state. The convention, as compared to that held here one week ago by the Republicans, when Henry W. Griggs was selected as the standard-bearer, was tame, although there was no lack of interest in the work. Chancellor McGill's nomination was a foregone conclusion, the fight made by the friends of his only opponent, ex-Congressman Cutler, being rather feeble. Only one ballot was required, McGill receiving all but 143 of the 939 votes cast, and before the vote was announced every vote polled for Cutler was changed to McGill, so that the honor came to the latter backed by the unanimous vote of the delegates.

Chancellor McGill was born in Pittsburg, Pa., fifty years ago. He went to New Jersey in 1854, when his father accepted a professorship in the theological seminary of the College of New Jersey. The chancellor graduated from

ALEXANDER T. M'GILL.

that college in 1864, which has since conferred on him the degree of L. L. D. and from Columbia Law School in 1866. He continued the study of law with the late supreme court justice, Edward W. Scudder, at Trenton, and was admitted to the bar as an attorney in 1867 and as a counsellor in 1870. He was counsel for the city of Bayonne for two years—1874 and 1875—when he also represented the then first district of Hudson county in the assembly. He served on leading committees and took a very active part in legislation. He was at one time a law partner of ex-Attorney General Gilchrist. The chancellor also served one term as prosecutor of the pleas of Hudson county, succeeding A. Q. Garretson, who was appointed law judge, and when the latter resigned that position McGill succeeded him as judge, an office he held when he was appointed chancellor by Governor Green, March 29, 1887. He was unanimously confirmed by the Senate March 31, and last year was again unanimously confirmed. His term expires May 1, 1901.

NEW YORK STATE DEMOCRACY

Swear to Have an Independent Ticket and Tammany's Scalp.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 26.—When the state Democracy people left the rank after being denied more representation they were in a fighting frame and continued so until their train left at 2:35 p. m. The leaders were very free in their expressions of disapproval and here are some of their remarks:

John Jeroloman, president of the board of aldermen of New York: "We are going back to pulverize Tammany Hall. It is not the giving to us of one-fifth of the delegation that we object to, but the action of the convention in humiliating us, that we have no state committeemen or representatives in the party organization. We will fight them on county and legislative tickets and beat them."

Theodore Suiro: "The effect will be to draw many of the German-American votes away from the nominees of the convention and Tammany Hall."

John J. Quinlan: "We are going back to fight them to the end, and while we will not endorse the local Republican nominees, we may support a consolidated ticket the same as we did last year."

Charles S. Fairchild: "We left the convention because we were humiliated by the ratification of the report of the committee on contested seats, which did not give us representation in the councils of the party, only allotting us a few seats. We will nominate independent county and district tickets."

JERKED INTO PRISON.

Dignified Capt. Armes, Who Pulled Governor Beaver's Nose.

New York, Sept. 28.—A special to the World from Washington says:

Capt. George A. Armes, retired, better known as Major Armes, was arrested at his home last evening by a file of soldiers and is confined in the Washington barracks. The order for his arrest was signed by Assistant General Vincent, "by order of the acting secretary of war."

General Schofield was yesterday the acting secretary. There has been a personal quarrel of 25 years standing between General Schofield and Major Armes.

Major Armes was court-martialed for pulling the nose of Governor Beaver, of Pennsylvania, at the inauguration of President Carfield.

Washington, Sept. 28.—General Schofield said to-day that he regretted exceedingly having been forced to take the action he did yesterday in the case of Major Armes, but being acting secretary of war at the time he felt obliged to order his arrest solely in the interest of military discipline and without regard to personal consideration. If he had not been acting as secretary of war he said he would have ignored the incident altogether. General Schofield added that it was far from his purpose to do an unkind act to any one on the eve of his retirement, but he was forced to do so in the present case. He did not purpose, however, to do anything further in the premises, leaving the case entirely in the hands of Secretary Lamont, who will return to the city this evening or to-morrow.

COAL MINERS STRIKE.

Operators Only Ask That They Stand to Agreement.

Massillon, O., Oct. 1.—True to their promise, the Massillon miners stopped work Monday evening and are all idle to-day. How long the strike will continue nobody knows. About 2,000 men are affected, none of whom have worked more than ten months in the last twenty-four. The miners demand 60 cents from the operators, and singularly enough the operators expect to pay 60 cents, but insist that the miners have not taken a legitimate course to secure this rate.

The agreement to which reference is made recognizes a joint committee of miners and operators who are to ascertain whether an advance is granted in the Pittsburg district on October 1 and gives them power to order a like advance in Ohio, which is to be retroactive as far back as October 1. The Massillon operators contend that the existence of this committee is in itself a guarantee that the right of the miners will be fully protected, and that in refusing to recognize this committee the miners are guilty of breach of faith.

INJUNS LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.

But Pale Faced Cattlemen Are at the Bottom of It.

Hennessy, O. T., Sept. 30.—A report has reached here that the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians, on the reservation west of here, have become ugly and are holding war dances and disregarding the agents orders to keep on the reservation. Runners from Anadarko are in communication with them, and it is said that the Kiowas are ready for the warpath. The cattle men in Western Oklahoma are thought to be partially the cause of the trouble, as well as dissatisfaction with the agent, who is very strict.

IRISH NATIONALISTS.

The Members Adopt a Platform Full of Fight.

Chicago, Sept. 26.—To-day's sessions of the Irish "new movement" convention were generally regarded as the most important of all. The principal business on the programme was the consideration of the platform submitted by the committee on resolutions and the report of the committee on ways and means for national organization. O'Neilly, of St. Louis, was greeted with cheers when as chairman of the committee on resolutions he stepped forward to read under the title of a "Declaration of Principles" the following:

The people of Ireland are a sovereign people, Ireland is by nature separate from every other country, and liberty is the birthright of her people. Ireland was known throughout Europe as a nation long before the dawn of Christianity and was the home of civilization while England was still barbarous.

England's claims to authority in Ireland originated in force. Ireland is deprived of almost every civil right, which the American people most dearly relish. England has destroyed Ireland's industries and ruined her commerce. She burned Ireland's school houses and destroyed her churches; she has driven into exile, or left to perish in her dungeons, thousands of men whose only crime was love of Ireland. England has violated every treaty and broken every pledge and with almost every year of the century she has imposed upon Ireland brutal laws of coercion and one of the most drastic characteristics now upon her statute books.

It has become evident after many years of earnest endeavor to obtain a measure of independence from the English government by peaceful agitation, that appeals to reason, for justice are futile. It is left therefore for the men of the Irish race to proclaim again the truth recorded by all history that the liberties of a people and the independence of a nation cannot be achieved by debate, but must be won upon the field of battle, and we declare our belief that the men of Ireland who are being driven into exile, or into the graves of serfs in their native land by English misgovernments, are entitled by the laws of God and man to use every means in their power to drive from their country the tyrant and usurper and we believe that Ireland has the right to make England's difficulty her opportunity and to use all her best means to create that difficulty.

In view of these facts, the members of this convention appeal with confidence to their American fellow-citizens and all lovers of liberty to cooperate with them in aiding the people of Ireland in the accomplishment of the same measures of liberty enjoyed in these United States.

Then the following was submitted and met with instant approval at the hands of the convention:

Resolved, That this convention recommends the formation of military companies which are practical in order to foster and preserve the military spirit of the Irish race and to be prepared for action in the hour of England's difficulty.

The "New Movement" organization will be known by the style and title of the Irish National Alliance.

The election of officers of the newly created Irish National Alliance was declared in order and resulted as follows:

President—Wm. Lyman, of New York.

Vice President—O'Neill Ryan, of St. Louis.

Treasurer—P. V. Fitzpatrick, of Chicago.

Executive Council—J. J. Donovan, Lowell, Mass.; Chris. Gallagher, Minnesota; Martin Kelly, Tennessee; Captain Mangan, Wisconsin; J. Sheehy, San Francisco; J. M. Kennedy, Anaconda, Mont.; Thomas J. Dunlon, Ohio; Thomas H. Greevy, Pennsylvania, and James Lawler, Texas.

The election of president by acclamation, no nomination being in opposition. J. J. Keating, of Chicago, state president of the Ancient Order of Hibernians of Illinois, who was president of the Irish day ceremonies at the World's Fair, was nominated for the vice presidency, but declined in favor of Mr. Ryan, whose nomination was also by acclamation, and so with the treasurer, P. V. Fitzpatrick. The executive committee was selected by a special committee of five appointed by the chairman for that purpose.

SUNDAY SALOON MEN

Have a Street Parade in New York City.

New York, Sept. 26.—The much heralded demonstration of the United Societies for liberal Sunday laws which occurred yesterday was an unique affair, and the person who did most to make it a success was Police Commissioner Theodore Roosevelt. Mr. Roosevelt had been invited to review the procession, and to the surprise of every one, Mr. Roosevelt did review it. He appeared early in the stand, which was crowded by a score or more of brewers, and was as cordial in his greetings as though these gentlemen had been his most fervent allies. There he stood and smiled urbanely while the line went past with many banners and transparencies emblazoned with such sentiments as "Down with Roosevelt-ism," and "Roosevelt is a farce and humbug," which shone conspicuously among the emblems borne by the various societies.

The commissioner was recognized by all the organizations and was most heartily applauded and greeted with cries of "What is the matter with Roosevelt." When Commissioner Roosevelt first stepped on the stage he was presented to Hermann Ridder, leader of the G. A. R. (popularly the Parade of German American Reform Union). Mr. Ridder is one of the foremost men in the opposition to Roosevelt; moreover, he does not know the commissioner, and thinking he was being made the victim of a joke, said uncomplimentary things about the reformer before the situation was explained.

Altogether Mr. Roosevelt overshadowed in interest every other feature of the day. The parade was an interesting exhibition and drew immense crowds to the line of march. Floats were drawn along, the most conspicuous of the lot conveying the Goddess of Liberty attired in mourning.

The second most important float was the "Millionaire contrasted." A diamond-studded man sat quaffing beer at the club. The back end of the float an honest workman was shown in the act of drinking a glass of beer, with the cruel hand of a policeman on his shoulder. The procession disbanded at Sulzer's Park, where the participants absorbed beer amid denunciatory eloquence.

Mr. Roosevelt did not speak, although he would have been glad to "explain things," had he been invited to.

OHIO SALOON TAXES.

Pretty Big, but There's a Falling Off Since 1894.

Columbus, O., Sept. 26.—Auditor of State Poe to-day completed his statement of the year's collection of liquor taxes. Last January there were 10,185 saloons in the state, from which the total collection amounted to $1,295,-905.34, the state's proportion being $259,248.40. The July collection showed 11,301 saloons in the state, from which a total of $1,343,333.35 was collected, the state receiving $268,781.66 as her share, making the total collections for the year, $2,639,238.69, of which the state received $527,980.06. In July of last year there were 11,201 saloons in the state, from which $1,343,680.71 was collected, the state receiving $268,778.47, showing a decrease of $347.36 in total collections and $46.81 in the state's share for this year. The total decrease of 1895 from 1894 is: Total collection, $21,415.69; state's proportion, $4,237.70.

Any Old Combination.

Topeka, Kan., Sept. 27.—Secretary Semple, of the Populist state central committee, has information that in the country conventions already held in Kansas there has been a fusion between Populists and Democrats in seventeen counties. In four counties there has been a combination between the Democrats and Republicans, and in Seward county the Democrats and Republicans held a joint county convention.

THE DURRANT CASE.

A Complete Alibi to Be Promised by the Defense.

San Francisco, Sept. 26.—Theodore Durrant's counsel has fired its opening gun. The line of defense is simple. A complete alibi for the alleged murderer is promised, and an effort will be made to throw the horrible crime on Rev. W. G. Gibson, pastor of Emanuel church.

His handwriting is destined to play an important part in the great trial. In his opening statement, Attorney Deuprey said that the writing on the paper enclosing Blanche Lamont's rings, and that on the wrapper addressed to Mrs. Noble were similar to the penmanship of the pastor of Emanuel church. In a very adroit way he cast suspicion on the minister, and the defense will attempt to prove his insinuations were justifiable. In order to show the similarity of Dr. Gibson's handwriting and that on the paper and wrapper a blackboard containing some of the pastor's writing will be introduced in evidence by the defense.

San Francisco, Sept. 27.—The keystone in Durrant's alibi crumbled and fell yesterday. The witness on whom the attorneys for the defense depended most to sustain their contention that Durrant was attending a lecture at Cooper Medical College at the hour when Blanche Lamont was murdered gave disappointing testimony. Instead of testifying that Durrant was present at the lecture as Attorney Duprey said Dr. Cheney would do, the doctor said he had no recollection of seeing the young medical student. To offset this reverse the defense gained only one point, the admission as an exhibit of the roll call book at the college, in which Durrant was recorded as present at the lecture given on the afternoon of April 3. The prosecution holds the roll call book in little esteem from the fact that it will place witnesses on the stand to prove that Durrant frequently asked his classmates to answer to his name when he was absent, and that they complied with his request.

A Weak Defense.

San Francisco, Sept. 28.—If Theodore Durrant has anything tangible upon which to base his denial of the charge that he murdered Blanche Lamont and Minnie Williams, his attorneys have failed to give satisfactory evidence of the fact. After two days devoted to the testimony, the trial was adjourned at noon yesterday until next Tuesday. In the meantime, however, the defense has disclosed enough to satisfy the prosecution that Durrant's attorneys are groping in the dark. The weakness of the defense is made more apparent at this time on account of the extravagant assertions that Durrant's attorneys have uniformly made since the trial began.

When the prosecution was engaged in putting up its case, and the situation looked darkest for the young Sunday school superintendent, Attorney Duprey was accustomed to snap his fingers and remark that he had no fears for the future of his client.

"We will clear him in three minutes," said the attorney, "and the public will be at a loss to understand how Durrant's name was ever connected with the case."

"We will prove that Durrant never tried to pawn Miss Lamont's ring at Oppenheim's store. On the contrary, we will bring forward the young man who did try to pawn a ring at Oppenheim's similar to the one worn by Miss Lamont."

In view of these startling statements it was believed that the defense might have a strong case in reserve which would put to severe test the case of the prosecution. In one day, however, the case of the defense crumbled and fell of its own weight, and to-day Durrant's alibi has not a leg on which to stand. Dr. Cheney, who was expected to tell so much for the defense, was as strong a witness for the prosecution as has taken the stand during the trial. Instead of fulfilling Duprey's statement, and testifying that Durrant attended a lecture on April 3, he said he had no recollection of seeing the young medical student there. The denial dumbfounded the defense. If further proof were needed that the defense has little to offer in refutation, it was furnished yesterday. Instead of placing witnesses on the stand to testify to some material facts in connection with Durrant's alibi, two gas fitters were there to testify with regard to the sun-burners in the gallery of the church.

DUNRAVEN RECONSIDERS.

Valkyrie Will Remain Here and Race Next Season.

New York, Sept. 26.—Lord Dunraven's object in having the Valkyrie III spend the winter on this side of the Atlantic is to have her race again, and incidentally, it is said, to silence those of his critics who have asserted that he was afraid to have his yacht meet the Defender again.

The fact that the Valkyrie is to race here next year, if opportunity offers, was made public to-day by H. Maitland Kersey, who has acted as Lord Dunraven's spokesman.

"There has been a great deal of talk about special races between the two vessels," he said, "and if anybody wants Valkyrie to race, she will be on hand. If Defender goes to the Mediterranean, Valkyrie will go there also."

TO ENLIGHTEN NEW WOMEN

On National Affairs—Gen. Benjamin Harrison Is Writing Articles.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 27.—Gen. Benjamin Harrison is devoting himself daily to an important series of literary articles, which he contracted for while in the East last spring. The work is to take the shape of magazine articles, which will have for their aim the enlightenment of women upon national questions and giving them a clearer conception of government affairs. In scope they will be wide enough to touch upon all national questions of general interest. It now appears that Gen. Harrison gave all of his time between deer hunts while in the Adirondacks to this work, and he is still busy, and will be for some weeks, with his secretary, in getting the materials ready for a Philadelphia publishing house.

SPAIN IS ANGRY.

Threatens to Wipe Us Off the Face of the Earth.

Chicago, Sept. 25.—A Tribune special from Havana under date of September 21, says:

The feeling of the Royalists against the United States is growing daily, and the most extraordinary statements are publicly made. Day before yesterday I had it on the highest authority that one of the officials in command said: "We have soldiers enough now to finish with the insurgents, but more will come. We shall have an army of 200,000 men here in Cuba before we get through, and then, with the war here over, we will give those d——d Yankees a lesson they will not soon forget."

This sort of war talk is common here and is believed by the people.

AH, REALLY, HOW NICE.

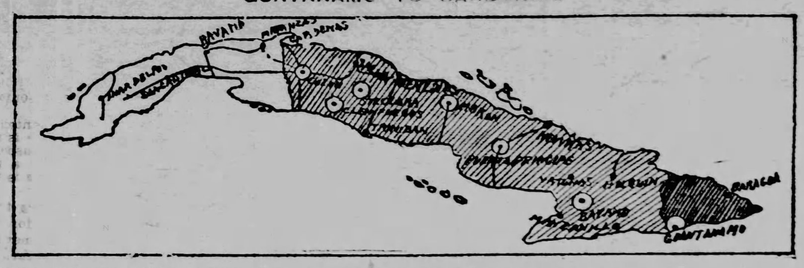
Lord Scully Renounces England and Becomes an American.

Springfield, Ill., Sept. 28.—Through his agents in this city it has been learned that Lord Scully, who owns nearly 100,000 acres of land in Illinois, as much more in Missouri, and still more in Kansas and Nebraska, has taken out naturalization papers in New York city. It is his intention to make that city his future home. He has purchased property there, and has ordered substantial improvements in keeping with the taste and station of his family. His object in taking this step is to enable him to purchase more and, the legislatures of Illinois, Missouri and Kansas having passed laws prohibiting aliens from acquiring real estate.

IN OPEN DEFIANCE.

British Sealing Schooners Carry Arms and Violate Laws.

San Francisco, Sept. 28.—Information has come to the federal authorities here that many British sealing schooners have been carrying arms in open defiance of the treaty, and that the hunters have boldly violated every clause of the law. Complaints will be made to the State Department, and the matter will be laid before the British government.



The heavy shading indicates where the revolution began and the light shading shows the territory taken by the Cubans since the war commenced. The white spots in the light shading mark the principal cities which are still in the possession of the Spaniards. If one end of the island of Cuba were placed in Philadelphia the other end, stretching westward in a straight line, would reach within 100 miles of Chicago.

DEEP WATER WAYS ASSOCIATION

Discussion of Routes for the Ship Canal From Lake Erie.

Cleveland, Sept. 27.—Cleveland is bereft of her guests. The Deep Waterways convention is over, after an instructive meeting full of results.

No choice of the next place of meeting has been made. The candidates are Quebec, Toledo, Washington, New York, Detroit, Minneapolis and Chicago, with the chances about even for Quebec against the field.

These officers were elected:

International president, Sir O. A. Howland, M. P. P., Toronto; United States vice president, L. E. Cooley, C. E., Chicago; Canadian vice president, James Fisher, Q. C., M. P. P., Winnipeg.

The report of the committee on resolutions was adopted as follows:

Recognizing the supreme utility of deep waterways through the great lakes and thence to the sea, and reaffirming in full the platform adopted at the organizing convention held in Toronto in 1894, the International Deep Waterways association, in first convention assembled, declares as follows:

1. That the public welfare demands the deepest practicable channels between the several lakes and to the seaboard to enable vessels of the most economical type to pass between lake ports, or between the lakes and the seaboard, or to foreign waters without the necessity of trans-shipment.

2. That the said requirements call for at least a depth of 21 feet in all channels and the building of all terminal structures for a navigable depth of 26 feet or more in order that the water compass may be progressively and economically deepened to the ultimate necessities of traffic.

3. That the prompt action by the congress of the United States and the government of the Dominion of Canada providing for a joint commission to investigate and report upon the establishment and maintenance of deep water between the great lakes and the sea conformably to the resolution adopted at Toronto in 1894 is a matter for congratulation, and that in view of the extended scope and great importance of the subject to be examined by the said commission, this convention urges that the most liberal provision be made for the necessary expenses.

4. That the broadening of the channels through the connecting shallow between Lakes Erie and Huron and Lakes Huron and Superior as recommended by lake carriers, is urgently demanded by the interests of commerce and in the interest of progressive development of trunk water route.

5. That the international interest in the great fresh water seas of the American continent and the ship routes joining them to the ocean is recognized and that the use of their waters and the control of their levels are proper subjects for international regulation.

6. That pending the development of the best deep channel or channels to the ocean the promised early completion by the Canadian government of the St. Lawrence canals if possible, with lengthened locks, will result in marked benefit to international commerce and the producers of the interior; and likewise that the movement in the state of New York towards lessening the cost of transportation to tidewater by improving the Erie canal, which must have a permanent value, is noted with satisfaction by this convention.

7. That with respect to the several resolutions offered concerning local canal projects, all enterprises designed to extend marine commerce through lateral routes tributary to the great lake system are to be encouraged.

8. That this convention calls special and renewed attention to the desirability of establishing a permanent international court as set forth in the organizing convention at Toronto in 1894.

MAP OF INTERIOR SHIP ROUTES.

NEW DENIES IT.

Harrison Has Not Withdrawn for Next Year's Race.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 28.—Col. John C. New, who managed ex-President Harrison's campaign for the nomination for the Presidency, and was consul general of the United States at London during the Harrison administration, in an authorized interview in the Indianapolis News yesterday said:

"General Harrison does not desire to run for the Presidency, and is in no sense a candidate, and the stories that he has withdrawn in the interests of any one are without foundation in fact. Were his advice solicited he would select neither McKinley nor Reed as the Republican candidate for President." Col. New declined to state whom General Harrison would prefer as a candidate.

Washington, Sept. 28.—Announcement by Mr. New to-day that Harrison is not for Reed or McKinley is looked upon as an indication that Harrison's friends intend to make a fight for his re-nomination. It is known they were pressing him ten days ago for a decision whether he would be a candidate, and this announcement, it is believed, indicates a determination on his part to try to get it, or nominate Allison if not successful himself.

PRISON OFFICIAL ARRESTED.

Charged With Passing Counterfeit Coin on the People.

Jeffersonville, Ind., Sept. 28.—Capt. Henry R. Patton, brother of Col. A. G. Patton, the Hollowware Manufacturing Company contractors in the Columbus, O., and Jeffersonville penitentiary, respectively, was arrested at the prison here last night for having passed counterfeit coin.

He said that he had been made the victim of a job trumped up by the convicts, many of whom had a personal grudge against his brother, Colonel Patton, because of strict discipline.

ENTHUSIASTS FOR CUBA.

Cuban Army Organized and Gomez is General-in-Chief.

Chicago, Oct. 1.—As much of the population of Chicago as could find entrance to the auditoriums of Central Music Hall and the Y. M. C. A. buildings last night shouted itself hoarse in approbation of a series of resolutions in which the United States government is asked to recognize the Cubans as belligerents. Such genuine enthusiasm has seldom been witnessed in this city, and on no occasion were words spoken by men more full of heart and soul of the speakers. Mayor George B. Swift presided at the main meeting in Central Music Hall, while Judge Wm. A. Vincent was chairman of the overflow meeting in the Association building. The 75 vice presidents who occupied seats on the platforms were chosen from among the leading business men of the city, and each one of them had previously expressed himself as in full accord with the object of the meetings. Before the speaking began copies of telegrams from a number of gentlemen who could not be present were read. The first of these was from Gov. John P. Altgeld, and its ringing words called forth cheer after cheer. Other telegrams were from Congressman George E. Adams, Senator Wilkinson, of Florida, and George R. Peck.

All of the speakers addressed both meetings. They were: Rev. F. W. Gunsaulus, W. J. Hynes, Rev. P. S. Henson, John Mayo Palmer, Thomas B. Bryan, Wm. E. Mason and E. B. Sherman.

When Gonzales De Quesada, secretary of the Cuban revolutionary party of the United States, and Q. A. Zayas, another prominent Cuban, stepped upon the platform at Central Music Hall, the enthusiasm of the audience knew no bounds, and it was some minutes before order was restored.

At this meeting Eugene Kaneffer played for the first in public his new march, "Cuba Libra," introducing the Cuban national air.

The Rev. Dr. H. W. Thomas read the resolutions which were adopted as by one mighty voice.

Cuban Army Organized.

Philadelphia, Oct. 1.—News has been received in this city by the Cuban sympathizers that a systematic organization of the insurgents' army has been effected within the last few days. Gen. Maximo Gomez is the general in chief, and is in command of Camaguery. He has under his command 8,000 men. The province of Santiago De Cuba comprises the seat of war of the second army corps, which is divided into three grand divisions. The first operates around Guantanamo and Baracoa. Brigadier General Jose Maceo is in command. The second, or Santiago De Cuba division, is commanded by Major Antonio Maceo. The third, or Manzanilla division, is commanded by Gen. Bartolome Masso. Las Villas, or the province of Santa Clara, is divided into two divisions, the first under the command of Gen. Serafin Sanchez, and the second under Gen. Carlos Roloff. The scattered regiments in Mantayas are under the command of Gen. Jose Lacret. In the division of Santiago De Cuba each of the three commanders has under him about 7,000 men or about 21,000 men in all, in a province.

Spanish Minister Denies.

London, Oct. 1.—The Spanish embassy here publishes a denial of a statement copied from the United States to the effect that Secretary of State Olney has given a warning to the Spanish that unless they had succeeded in suppressing the insurrection in Cuba in the next three months, the United States government would intervene for the protection of the insurgents. The Spanish embassy declare that the story is entirely fictitious, and that the Spanish relations with the United States regarding Cuba are working smoothly, and with no apparent friction.

Campos Scorns Autonomists.

Madrid, Oct. 1.—According to a dispatch received here from Havana, the members of the committee of Autonomist party asked Capt. Gen. Martinez de Campos to release a number of prominent persons who were detained in custody at Santiago de Cuba by order of the military authorities. The Spanish commander, it is added, not only refused to release the prisoners, but confirmed the sentences which were imposed upon them, and it is understood that they are to be escorted prisoners on board a Spanish ship to-day in order to be taken to the military prison at Ceuta, the Spanish convict establishment situated in Africa, opposite and about seventeen miles from Gibraltar.

UNCLE SAM MAY INTERFERE.

Conference Between Secretary Olney and Spanish Minister.

Washington, Sept. 28.—Spain must crush the Cuban rebellion during the next three months or submit to international interference in the interest of humanity and commerce. That is the significance of a series of conferences just held between Secretary Olney and the Spanish minister, Senor Dupuy De Lome. The United States has agreed for the present to keep hands out of the trouble, but this is accompanied by a tacit warning that unless Spain carries out her promise of suppressing the insurrection and restoring order to Cuba within reasonable time she must expect the United States government to pursue a quite different policy. In other words, Spain is to be given one chance to demonstrate her ability to rule the island, and, failing in this, the chances are the government will take the leadership in international intervention, with the complete autonomy or perhaps the independence of Cuba as the objective point.

The conferences were held at the request of the secretary of the navy, who asked Senor Dupuy De Lome for a full statement of the condition of affairs in Cuba, the intentions of the Spanish government, its ability to protect American citizens and their property and the prospect of suppressing the insurrection.

RUSSIAN BANK IN PEKIN.

This Move Viewed With Alarm by England.

London, Sept. 28.—It is announced that, with the sanction of the czar, a Russian bank with a very large capital will be opened for business soon at Pekin, with a branch at Shanghai. Some of the most prominent financiers and merchants in Russia are interested in the scheme, which has been secretly canvassed. The charter has just been issued.

The enterprise is regarded as another indication of Russia's determination to wrest the commercial as well as the political supremacy in the far East from England. Trading emissaries of Russia have freely assisted the government of China with money, and have already penetrated to the interior of China, where they are supplanting the British. An article which appeared in yesterday evening's issue of the Globe indicates the alarm with which the English view the situation. This article says: "Russia will unquestionably extort from China the right of way through Manchuria for the trans-Siberian railway. A struggle for supremacy in Asia is upon us. If British influence does not go under altogether we must bear our part in the most masterful, English spirit without delay. Thanks to our good relations with Japan, we ought to be able to work that power to our advantage politically and commercially."

AMERICA WILL INVESTIGATE

The Condition of the Black Man in Mexico.

Manimi, Mexico, Sept. 30.—Lieutenant Charles G. Dwyer, military attache of the United States legation, City of Mexico, has been ordered by Minister Ransom to visit the Tlahuilo colony, near here, and make a thorough investigation in behalf of the United States government into the treatment of the negro colonists and the causes of so many of the negroes there when they were preparing to abandon the place in addition and return to their homes in Alabama.

Cause for Apprehension.

Lima, Peru, via Galveston, Sept. 30.—Conflicts have occurred between the Peruvians and the Bolivians on the frontier, and the officials of the department of Puno have taken measures to suppress the disturbance. Owing to the recent strained relations between Bolivia and Peru, this frontier outbreak causes some apprehension.

Victorious Japanese.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 28.—The Novoe Vremya states that the Japanese captured Changhua and Taiwan Fu from the Formosan rebels after severe fighting in the latter part of August. The Japanese at last accounts were marching on Anpig, where the rebels are concentrated.

General Amnesty Bill Rejected.

London, Sept. 28.—A Rio Janeiro dispatch to the Times says a general amnesty bill has been rejected in the chamber of deputies by a vote of 57 to 58. Much excitement and disorder prevails, the correspondent adds, and the situation is critical.

European Ship Canal.

London, Sept. 28.—A dispatch to the Chronicle from Paris reports that the Journal of Commerce has decided to commence at an early date the construction of a ship canal to connect the Rhine and the Elbe, at a cost of 200,000,000 marks.

Turks Charged Armenians.

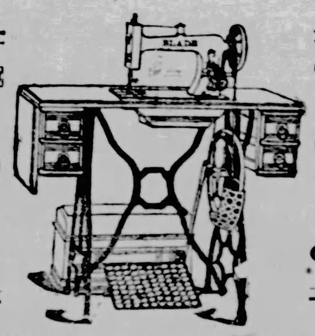
Constantinople, Oct. 1.—A body of Armenians have made a demonstration against the authorities in this city and the police attacked them, and killed and wounded some of their number and arrested many of them.

THE NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINE

IMPROVED, HIGH ARM. PERFECTED.

Every Machine Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction or Money Refunded.

THIS MACHINE —AND— Weekly Blade ONE YEAR Only $18.



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WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS!

HIGHLY FINISHED . . . DOES PERFECT WORK

It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering and

A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box goes with every machine. The simplicity of the adjustable tension, seven to ten stitches to the thread without altering, recommends it for use by every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The woodwork of this machine is either black walnut or antique ash. Full settlers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entirely new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now in the market. It is for sale only by regular dealers, or is offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back at our expense and get your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prompt to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $90.00 for 10 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at one dollar each, and when you have seen

WASHINGTON.

NEXT YEAR'S CONVENTION.

Pittsburg and Buffalo Are in the Field.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 30.—There is every indication that the struggle to secure the next national Republican convention among the rival cities contending for the honor will be hotter this year than ever before in the history of the party. Daily inquiries are received here for some authentic "tip" as to when the national Republican committee will be called together to decide upon the time and place of meeting of the next convention. Senator Carter has as yet made no sign. It is assumed beyond peradventure that the national committee will meet in the national Capitol, and consequently the anxious seekers for private information cast their eyes in this direction. The managers of the Arlington hotel, where many national committees have met and settled the fate of parties, if not of nations, are bombarded with letters and telegrams asking if rooms have yet been engaged for the meeting of the Republican national committee.

As a matter of fact the national Republican committee adjourned, subject to the call of the chairman, Hon. Thomas H. Carter, of Montana, and, though there is no reasonable doubt that the committee will hold its next meeting in Washington, there is nothing to prevent the chairman calling the committee together in New York or any other city. Buffalo and Pittsburg are two of the latest cities to secure the convention. As soon as the date and place of meeting are announced, citizens of Buffalo are preparing to send on a big delegation to make all kinds of hospital pledges for the entertainment and comfort of the convention. Pittsburg's candidacy is understood to have been brought about by the personal suggestion of Senator Quay, who subscribed $10,000 to the convention fund. The citizens of Pittsburg having the matter, understanding that there is a debt of $40,000 still left over from the last campaign, propose to raise an immediate fund of $75,000 to pay off that debt and leave a balance to defray the expenses of the Pittsburg delegation to Washington.

It is claimed by Senator Quay's friends that Pittsburg is not too far East, and that Western and Southern delegates could come there as easily as to Chicago or Cincinnati. San Francisco is, of course, prepared to renew her efforts to secure the convention in spite of the handicap imposed by distance. In fact, all the defeated candidates for the honor four years ago, with the probable exception of New York city (Buffalo representing the Empire state), will be in the ring again with some new additions. Chicago, it will be remembered, was not a contestant four years ago, waiving her claims on account of the national preference given her in the world's fair.

CONCERNING PENSION PAYMENTS.

Large Increase in the Number and Amount of Pensions.

Washington, Sept. 25.—A year ago Commissioner of Pensions Lochren said that the limit had probably been reached in the number of pensions, or rather in the amount to be yearly appropriated for pensions, but that for two or three years the payments would remain about the same. It was his opinion that there would be a slight reduction in the number of pensioners on account of deaths, but that the allowance of new pensions with back pay and arrears would probably keep the amount about even. While the amount of money paid for persions will not be materially different from that of past years it appears that there has been added to the pension rolls during this year about a thousand names in excess of those that have dropped out, so there has been an increase instead of a decrease. There have been a great many outstanding pension claims adjusted during the year, and that accounts for the large increase. The year has not been very fatal to pensioners, the death rate being less than would be anticipated at the time of life at which the veterans of the late war have arrived.

A SEALER SEIZED.

Schooner Marvin Will be Sold at Auction.

Washington, Sept. 25. —Capt. C.L. Hooper of the revenue cutter Rush has reported to the secretary of the treasury the seizure of the British schooner Beatrice on August 20, within the prohibited zone, as fixed by the Paris award. The Rush had overhauled a large number of vessels, and on coming up with the Beatrice, Capt. Hooper himself boarded her and found 140 sealskins, the taking of only 60 of which was recorded on her log. Other evidence was secured, amply sufficient, it is said, to justify the seizure and the vessel was taken to Unalaska and turned over to the British ship Pheasant.

Victoria, B. C., Sept. 25.—Rear Admiral Stephenson wrote Collector Milne yesterday afternoon directing that the sealskins on the schooner Marvin be sold at auction at once, and that the vessel be proceeded against in the admiralty court on the charge upon which she was apprehended by the Rush. Proceedings looking to her confiscation will be commenced at once. The decision to try her has created surprise here.

MORE TROUBLE FOR SPAIN.

Gustav Richlieu Asks $20,000 for Illegal Arrest.

Washington, Sept. 26.—Alex Porter Morse appeared at the state department to-day, and as counsel for Gustav Richlieu, preferred a claim for $20,000 against the Spanish government for illegal arrest and imprisonment. Richlieu and Bolton, claiming to be American sailors, were picked up off the Cuban coast of Guantanamo several months ago by a Spanish patrol. They were arrested on suspicion of being concerned in a filibustering movement, but the American consular agent at Guantanamo secured their release after a few days' detention.

MEXICAN CATTLE CAN COME

Into the United States for Grazing and Immediate Slaughter.

Washington, Sept. 28. — Secretary Morton has issued an order directing that from and after October 22d next, cattle may be admitted into the United States from Mexico for grazing and for immediate slaughter through the ports of San Diego, Nogales, El Paso, Eagle Pass, Brownsville and the sub-port of Laredo. The admission of these cattle is permitted subject to inspection by an inspector of the bureau of animal industry, and no cattle will be admitted which are affected with or which have been exposed to the contagion of any disease liable to be disseminated among the domestic animals of the United States.

SPAIN'S DRAFT CASHED.

Money in the Mora Claim Paid in Gold.

Washington, Sept. 27.—Secretary Olney received information to-day that the Mora draft for almost a million and a half dollars had been paid in London to-day by the Spanish financial agent. The money was paid in gold and probably will be transferred to this country by cable drafts and placed to Secretary Olney's credit in the New York sub-treasury.

GLUED TO GRAY GABLES.

Grover Will Not Leave for Washington Before October 15.

Washington, Sept. 28.—It is learned that the President is not expected to return to Washington from Gray Gables until October 15. Secretary Carlisle has written from Marion, Mass., that he will be at his desk in the Treasury department next Monday.

Ransom Gets His Salary.

Washington, Sept. 28.—Acting Comptroller Bowers, after some days' deliberation has countersigned the warrant issued by order of the secretary of the Treasury in payment of the draft drawn by ex-Senator Ransom, on account of salary as United States minister to Mexico. The action of the acting comptroller seems to dispose of all questions effecting Mr. Ransom's right to receive his salary pending his confirmation by the Senate.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE VENEZUELAN MATTER.

Washington Will Vigorously Uphold the Monroe Doctrine.

Washington, September 28.—It is feared the Venezuelan boundary question is reaching a critical stage. For some time there has been no doubt of the attitude of our government in the matter. In the Venezuelan case both the President and the secretary of state vigorously uphold the Monroe doctrine, and are prepared to go a great length in its defense.

The American syndicate which was granted valuable mining concessions in the disputed territory will ask this government for protection, and it is believed the operations of the syndicate may tend to bring the dispute up for settlement much earlier than would be the case if the regular diplomatic methods were followed. The settled policy of the United States being that the boundary dispute must be submitted to arbitration, Secretary Olney will welcome any incident which tends to force matters to an issue.

If Great Britain refuses to permit the representatives of the syndicate to take possession of the mines or to enter the disputed territory, or if they are driven out after once gaining entrance, the United States will be brought more directly into connection with the affair, and in this injury to her citizens will have good pretext for settlement of the vexed question by arbitration.

This Venezuelan boundary dispute is generally regarded as the most serious diplomatic matter which the American government now has to deal with. Well informed persons declare the administration is prepared to go to the very verge of war with England if necessary in order to establish the Monroe doctrine against foreign encroachment upon American soil.

SILVER LOSING GROUND.

Silver Men in the Background in All the States.

Washington, Oct. 1.—Reports reaching here from several of the states in which campaigns are in progress indicate a marked decline of the free silver sentiment. This is true of Ohio, Virginia and Kentucky, especially if statements received here are accurate. In Ohio the free silver men are completely in the background. They were so absolutely routed in the convention that they are making little demonstration now. There is something of a disposition to sulk on the part of some of the leaders in the so-called silver ranks, but the leading Democrats say they believe they will come into line later.

The most important of the recent statements, however, comes from Congressman Berry and ex-Congressman Stone of Kentucky. Mr. Berry makes no concealment of his belief that the course of the free silver men in the state is working disadvantageously for the party, but adds that the sound money sentiment is gaining ground every day. "While Senator Blackburn's course is working disadvantageously," said he, "the cause of sound money is moving steadily forward, and I think we have reason to look for marked changes in public sentiment in the state in the next few weeks. I have said to the Democrats generally in my talks that I did not think the discussion of these questions necessary or advisable in a state campaign. A good many of our leading and prominent men have come boldly out against silver, in present conditions. Congressman Breckinridge, who is rapidly regaining his popularity in the state, has spoken frankly and earnestly against a return to free silver at present, and at a meeting attended by 5,000 people the other day, made a strong speech against it. In the eastern part of the state the sentiment is strong for the use of both metals, but with the single standard. There is a general disposition to support the declarations of the platform on this subject."

Parties who have made a pretty thorough canvass of Virginia say that in the larger places and throughout the better sections of the state generally the silver sentiment is losing ground. In the small towns and backwoods settlements it is still the theme, but the discussion of the financial question is not as general or the demand for silver as strong as a few months ago. The improvement in the business situation seems to have turned the thoughts of the people to other subjects, and free silver is in the background. There is quite an impetus in the manufacturing interests in Virginia, and this is favorable to a forgetfulness of the silver issue. Furnaces, iron and coke industries and other enterprises of this sort, which were idle six months ago, are now busy.

An alarming report comes from Kentucky to the effect that the people of Col. Breckinridge's district are rapidly learning to forgive his offenses, and that he is likely to be re-elected to congress when the next congressional election comes round. He is taking an active part in the state campaign, and with his Kentucky eloquence is awakening quite a Breckinridge furore. At a recent meeting he had an audience of six or eight thousand people, one-half of them women, and managed by his eloquence and manner to quite capture a good many who were adversely disposed when he began. It is only a year until the next campaign comes on for congressman, and if he continues to grow again into public regard as he has of late, it is predicted that he will be re-elected to the Fifty-fifth congress.

BALANCE ON THE RIGHT SIDE.

Government's Receipts Will Exceed Its Expenditures.

Washington, Sept. 27.—For the second time in the last twelve months the forthcoming monthly statement of the receipts and expenditures of the government for September will show an excess of receipts over expenditures. This surplus, which has now reached $112,744, will probably be increased to about $2,000,000 by the end of the month, by which time the receipts are expected to reach $26,250,000, and the disbursements $24,250,000. The only other exception to the deficit rule during the year was in June last, when the receipts exceeded the expenditures by nearly $4,000,000.

The October figures, however, are expected to show a deficit of about $3,000,000, as during that month the pension and interest payments alone will approximate $17,000,000.

MUST BE COMPETENT.

Uncle Sam's Foreign Representatives to be Men.

Washington, Sept. 25.—To give effect to the president's order poviding for the examination of candidates for consulates, Secretary Olney yesterday appointed a board consisting of the third assistant secretary of state, the solicitor and the chief of the consular bureau, to examine the candidates as they are nominated by the President. The examination will be severe, but practically intended to ascertain the fitness of the candidates for the positions.

EX-SENATOR MAHONE PARALYZED

Life Despaired of Last Night, but is Better To-Day.

Washington, Oct. 1.—Ex-Senator Mahone, of Virginia, suffered a stroke of paralysis at an early hour yesterday morning at his room, Chamberlain's hotel. He is brighter and more cheerful this morning and his condition is encouraging as compared with his extremely critical state last night.

Defender's Builders Victorious.

Washington, Sept. 28. — Secretary Herbert yesterday awarded to the Herreshoff Manufacturing Co. the contract for building two of the new torpedo boats authorized by the act of the last Congress. Mr. Herreshoff was the lowest bidder, at $144,000 for each boat. The third boat will go to Moran Brothers of Seattle, Washington, if the department is satisfied of their ability to do the work.

By Her Husband's Side.

Washington, Sept. 27.—Mrs. Mary Daily Crook, the widow of the late Gen. Crook, was buried at Arlington, beside her husband to-day. Funeral services were conducted at Oakland, Md., yesterday.

MILES IN COMMAND.

Succeeded Gen. Schofield at Noon Sunday.

New York, Sept. 30.—Major General Nelson A. Miles virtually became the commander of all the forces of the United States army at noon yesterday, when Lieut. Gen. Schofield's retirement went into effect. Gen. Miles has not yet been officially notified of his advancement, but Secretary of War Lamont unofficially informed the general of the President's action at the Metropolitan club last Friday.

Gen. Miles admitted this yesterday. Gen. Miles's rank will still be that of a major general, as the active title of lieutenant general expired with the retirement of Gen. Schofield. Gen. Miles said he expected to receive the official announcement of his promotion to the command of the army in a few days.

Gen. Schofield left Washington today for Pelee Island, Lake Erie, to spend two weeks fishing.

DECREASE IN REVENUE.

Commissioners' Monthly Report Shows a Large Discrepancy.

Washington, Sept. 26.—The monthly statement prepared by the commissioner of internal revenue shows the total receipts of his office during July and August of the present year were $25,742,522, as against $51,925,404 during July and August, 1894. This is a decrease of $26,182,982, or over 50 per cent. The net decrease for the single month of August was $14,203,650.

COINAGE FOR SEPTEMBER.

Mint Turned Out $7,543,572 in Gold Coin.

Washington, October 1.—The monthly statement of the director of the mint shows coinage during the month of September as follows: Gold, $7,543,572; silver, $473,166; minor coins, $61,414; total coinage, $8,078,653.

COMPLAINTS AGAINST SPAIN.

Americans Thrown Into Prison on Slight Pretexts

Tampa, Fla., Sept. 27.—Among the passengers arriving on the Cuban steamer last night was Senor Jose Ansley, a dentist, from Sagua La Grande, accompanied by his sons Luis and Aurelio. These gentlemen were reported as suspects and were said to be harboring ammunitions. A force of Spanish officials thoroughly searched their premises, but without result. Nevertheless they were arrested and thrown into a loathsome dungeon for thirty-six hours, the ventilation holes of which were stopped up. During this period they were given neither food nor drink and were barred from communicating with their family. They were detained altogether seven days. They highly commended H. W. Barker, the American consul, for his untiring efforts in their behalf without which they believe they would still be imprisoned. They were release and ordered to leave within twenty-four hours. They will remain here several days and then proceed to Washington, where their complaints will be filed. They claim American citizenship.

Luis Carbo, editor of the Tribune, published in Puerto Principe, in June published a manifesto issued by a Cuban committee calling the insurgents to arms. He was seized and imprisoned, his paper being confiscated. He was tried and sentenced for life to Cueta, but through influence had his sentence changed to exile in Spain. When he went to obtain his passport he says he was given one to America by mistake. All passengers report great progress for the insurgents and many influential persons joining them.

Yesterday a petition to the United States Congress to be presented at its next meeting asking for the recognition of Cuba was started, and within three hours 300 names were affixed.

BANNOCK INDIAN TROUBLE.

Test Case Will be Made and a Precedent Established.

Salt Lake, Utah, September 30.—A special to the Tribune from Cheyenne Wyo., says: A conference was held yesterday by representatives of the department of the interior, the department of justice, the war department and state authorities of Wyoming on the recent trouble between the Bannock Indians and the Jackson Hole settlers, and the prospects are that the trouble will be settled satisfactorily to all concerned.

Mr. McCormick proposed a test case be made and a decision arrived at as to the rights of Indians to hunt on public unoccupied lands, under their treaty, either by having an Indian arrested by the state officials for hunting, an application brought by the United States attorney for Wyoming for a writ of habeas corpus for the release of such prisoner or in some other way, and that in case it shall be decided the Indians have a right to hunt and that the laws of Wyoming are of no effect as against them, Governor Richards shall by all the means in his power protect the Indians in such right. If it should be decided by the court that the Indians have no right to hunt in violation of state laws, then his department is to recommend to congress that an agreement be made with them for the relinquishment of the right guaranteed to them by the treaty of 1868 which they claim to be still in force. Governor Richards at once agreed to this proposition and suggested that two tests be made, one charging an Indian with killing game out of season, and another charging an Indian with killing game not for immediate use.

Mr. McCormick will leave to-day for Fort Hall reservation where he will secure two Bannock Indians and bring them to Evanston, Wyo. for arrest in accordance with the plan outlined.

GREAT GATHERING OF NEGROES.

Entire Negro Population of the U. S. Represented at Atlanta.

Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 27.—What is perhaps one of the most, if not the most notable gathering of negroes ever held in America or the world is in progress in the Friendship Baptist church. The entire negro population of the United States is represented.

The occasion of the gathering is the colored Baptists' foreign mission convention. There are already over 1,200 delegates present. Three large associations are represented, the National Baptists, the Baptist Foreign Mission society and the Baptists' Educational association. A resolution was adopted to consolidate the three and elect a chairman and a committee to draft plans for the future operations of the body.

LAST OF DUNRAVEN.

Has Sailed for Home on the Yacht Valhalla.

Newport, R. I., Sept. 30.—Lord Dunraven sailed for England at 7 o'clock Saturday on board of the steam yacht Valhalla as the guest of the owner, J. L. Laycock. The earl's two daughters who have been with him on his visit to America, will return on the Teutonic, sailing in company with Michael H. Herbert, first secretary of the British embassy at Constantinople, and Mrs. Herbert, on October 2. As soon as she is clear of the coast the Valhalla will bank her fires and cross the ocean under sail, as her coaling capacity is small. Under these circumstances the voyage will probably occupy between two and three weeks.

Iowa Miners Are Out.

Boone, Ia., Oct. 1.—The miners in the Milford coal field came out yesterday, and demanded $1 a ton for digging coal in the future. The demand not being acceded to they struck. Five hundred men are affected.

MISS WILLARD'S HOMESTEAD.

She May Recover the Cherished Spot of Her Childhood Days.

Chicago, Sept. 30.—Miss Frances E. Willard is in a fair way to come into possession of her childhood home in the suburbs of Janesville, Wis.. Fifty acres of the farm are to be deeded to Miss Willard in trust for the W. C. T. U.

The projectors of the enterprise are the real estate dealers, J. H. Curtis & Co., together with the W. C. T. U. The plan originated with the real estate firm, which naturally expects to make something handsome out of the deal. The W. C. T. U. expects to make a good thing out of it, and has no objections. Negotiations have been pending for some time. Miss Willard at first seriously objected to what might seem a plan to get possession of her old home through her influential position. But finally all obstacles have been removed. The farm is in the hands of J. H. Curtis & Co., is being platted, and will be put on the market soon.

It is proposed to utilize the fifty acre tract in the center, containing the house and buildings, for a home for old and wearied workers in the temperance cause. Possibly also the grounds may be used for the National W. C. T. U. encampment. The projectors, it is understood, hope to sell adjoining lots to the state temperance societies for their encampments. This will make the place the rallying ground for the whole of the temperance forces in this country.

Miss Irene Fockler, who is Miss Willard's cousin, is associate manager of the real estate firm. She has an office in the Masonic temple, where she is every day engaged in looking after a voluminous correspondence and other business in connection with the property.

The place is to be called Willard Heights. As it now exists it comprises two hundred and thirty-nine acres of ground. The old home is somewhat reconstructed, a large brick residence containing fourteen rooms having recently been added. Miss Willard spent her early days there from the time she was 7 until she was 19 years of age.

In January, 1895, Miss Willard wrote to a friend as follows: "To no one living is the old Willard farm as dear as it must always be to me. And if I thought it right I would set about raising money to make it the property of the W. C. T. U. as a place of rest and retirement for their overworked comrades."

NINE MINERS DEAD.

Powder Exploded, Closing the Drift and They Smothered.

Leadville, Col., Sept. 27.—Lives of six miners in the Belgian mine were snuffed out with awful abruptness yesterday afternoon.

They were working in a drift, ten feet above the level, where fifty pounds of powder was stored. Five or ten pounds of this was in an oil can warming with lighted snuffles under it. In some manner it exploded and the concussion set off the remaining powder. This terrific shock caused dirt to block the slope and the men could not get out and six of them slowly smothered to death. As many volunteers as could be put to work began digging through the mass of dirt and in an hour had broken through and discovered the miners lying along the two drifts. There were five in what is known as the Belgian drift—all dead—and four in the other, three of whom were alive. The dead and injured were rapidly taken to the surface, and the injured were removed to the hospital. It is thought that all the injured men will recover.

A THIRD TICKET.

State Democracy May Unite With Them on a Union Ticket.

New York, Sept. 27.—A third local ticket, to be placed in the field by a union composed of most of the men who were at the head of the reform movement last year, will undoubtedly be the result of a conference held at at the Lawyers' club yesterday afternoon. Those present were: Charles S. Fairchild, leader of the state Democracy; Elihu Root, Cornelius N. Bliss and General Samuel Thomas, of the anti-Platt Republicans; Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, Carl Schurz and Jacob H. Schiff, who have been identified with the German-American Reform Union.

Regarding the possibility of the state Democracy uniting with the organizations mentioned above on a union ticket, Mr. Fairchild said: "I am not prepared to say what we shall do. I do not want to commit myself, as we shall send representatives to any conferences in the interest of such ticket and hear what they have to say."

IN EDUCATION'S CAUSE.

Big Rally Will be Held at Lincolnton, Ga.

Lincolnton, Ga., Oct. 1.—It is announced that Dr. J. L. M. Curry, of Richmond, who is well known throughout the South, and who is agent for the Peabody fund and the Slater fund from which funds the Southern states have received more than $200,000, will hold a big rally in the interest of education at Lincolnton, on the 25th of October.

President Cleveland, Hoke Smith, Dr. Wilson and Dr. Gilman, of John S. Hopkins university, the president of the Senate and the speaker of the House will be among the invited guests. The meeting will be in the interest of education only.

COURT WILL DECIDE

Whether an American Born Chinaman is a United States Citizen.

San Francisco, Oct. 1.—The question as to whether a Chinese born on American soil is a citizen of the United States is to be tested in the courts. Wong Kim Ark came here recently from China, demanding a landing on the ground that he is a native of California. The collector of the port, while admitting his nativity, refused him landing, claiming he is not an American citizen. This decision was in accordance with an arrangement already made with the attorney general, who is anxious to test the right of native-born Chinese to land here.

TALK ABOUT PEARY.

Some Think It Strange He Proceeded Without Food.

St. Johns, N. F., Sept. 25.—The Peary expedition and its doings continue to provide a fertile source of gossip. The newspapers give copious accounts of the journey made to the ice cape, the sufferings of the party and other particulars. Most persons here think that Lieut. Peary was very imprudent in undertaking such a journey at all after he found that his food caches were lost.

Shipped a Vast Treasure.

San Francisco, Sept. 25.—When the Pacific Mail Company's steamer City of Rio de Janeiro sailed for China and Japan with passengers and merchandise she carried a large amount of treasure than has been taken to the Orient in over two years. The total netted $1,134,200, of which sum $805,400 was in Mexican dollars and $227,000 in silver bullion. This sum will bring the total amount of treasure exported to China and Japan this month to a figure exceeding $3,000,000.

Do You See the Point?

Buffalo, Oct. 1.—It is stated that all of the saloonkeepers of the city will voluntarily close their saloons on Sundays hereafter, with the view of influencing the electorate in the approaching elections by showing the desirability of more liberal laws in regard to Sunday closing.

What Miners Will Demand.

Springfield, Ill., Oct. 1.—A delegate meeting of the coal miners of the Springfield sub-district was held here yesterday. President O'Connor, of Spring Valley, was present. It was decided to demand of the operators 40 cents a ton gross weight.

Nuts and Bolts Are Higher.

Cleveland, Sept. 27.—The Nut and Bolt Manufacturers' association met yesterday and decided to increase prices $3 per ton, equivalent to about 5 per cent. The cause is the increased cost of iron.

THE PRIZE BABY OF KANSAS CITY MO.

Cured of Disfiguring ECZEMA By the CUTICURA REMEDIES

Our baby when three weeks old was badly afflicted with Eczema. Her head, arms, neck, limbs, and nearly every joint in her body was raw and bleeding when we concluded to try CUTICURA REMEDIES. We began with CUTICURA (ointment) and CUTICURA SOAP, and *after the first application* we could see a change. After we had used them one week some of the sores had healed entirely, and ceased to spread. In less than a month, she was free from scales and blemishes, and to-day has as lovely skin and hair as any child. She was shown at the Grange Fair, and took a premium as the prettiest baby, over fifteen others. MR. & MRS. PARR, 1609 Belleview Ave., Kan. City. Sold everywhere. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Boston.

MAKES ANOTHER CONFESSION.

Mrs. Larkins Gives Another Story of the Murder.

Monroe, Mich., Sept. 26.—Once more Mrs. Enos Larkins has made a confession relative to the murder of Mrs. Jane Merrill on their farm near Petersburg. The first confession Mrs. Larkins said she killed Mrs. Merrill by throwing a stick of wood at her, hitting her on the head and killing her instantly, but yesterday morning she made the following confession before Sheriff Mills and Prosecuting Attorney H. Lockwood:

Mr. Larkins and myself had planned the murder six weeks before it took place and Mr. Larkins had dug a grave ready for Mrs. Merrill's body. When she came to the house July 5 Larkins told her that there was a turkey nest in the woods, so we went out to look at it. When we were well into the thickest part Larkins jumped at Mrs. Merrill, grasping her at the throat and choking her to death. Her body was then placed on a fire, started from a heap of brush; after burning the flesh off the bones Larkins took the bones to his house, where he placed them in a stove and burned them.

The prosecuting attorney thinks this story more probable, although Mrs. Larkins now thinks, perhaps, that she may free herself of a crime she at first confessed to.

HIGHHANDED POPULISTS

Drove Out Registry Clerks With Clubs and Guns.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 1.—There are signs of trouble in the tenth Congressional district over the special election for Congress to be held Wednesday, Tom Watson, Populist, and J. C. C. Black, Democrat, being the candidates. A special to the Journal from Augusta says: "A party of Democrats including two expert registry clerks, who went up to Lincoln county to examine into the registration books, returned this morning. They say that as soon as they arrived in the county runners were sent out into the country marshalling armed bands of Populists, who intimidated and threatened violence to the committee at every step. They were not allowed to see the books and were told not to touch them, nor to assist the registrars in expediting the work. The errand of the committee was fruitless.

WHAT JAMES SMITH SAID.

Told Dunraven His Challenge Would Follow Rose's.

New York, Sept. 28—Chairman James D. Smith, of the America cup committee, has made the following statement: "I have been often misquoted during the recent discussions of the Dunraven question, but for this much I will be responsible: Within the last few days Lord Dunraven said to me: 'Commodore Smith, what will be the chances of having it accepted if I should present another challenge for the America's cup?'

"I answered that it was my belief that such a challenge would be considered, but the race could not be sailed until after the race between the American yacht and that of Charles D. Rose. I also expressed the hope that such a challenge would be presented, and then we could have two races next year."

GROVER SAVES A LIFE.

Murderer Clyde Mattox's Sentence Commuted to Imprisonment.

Washington, Oct. 1.—The President has commuted to imprisonment for life the death sentence imposed upon Clyde Mattax, of Kansas, who was to have been hanged on the 11th inst. This is the case in which the prisoner's mother, after appealing personally to the President, secured a letter assuring her that the death sentence would not be carried out. Mattax was convicted of killing an old colored man, John Allen, who was seeking to protect two colored girls. He was convicted and sentenced to be hanged in Kansas in 1891, gained a new trial from the United States supreme court, and after two more trials, was again convicted and re-sentenced to death March 23, 1894.

CLOSED ON SUNDAY.

Gates of Atlanta's Exposition Will Not Open.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 1.—The question of Sunday opening of the exposition was settled by an overwhelming vote at the director's meeting yesterday afternoon. H. H. Cabaniss, manager of the Atlanta Journal, moved that the grounds be opened and the midway closed on Sundays. Capt. J. W. English moved that the whole matter be laid on the table. This was adopted by an overwhelming vote. It is not believed that any further attempt will be made to open the exposition grounds on Sunday.

WIND-TOSSED BALLOON.

Young Ohio Aeronaut's Thrilling Escape From Death.

Lima, O., Oct. 1.—Homer Eisel, a young aeronaut, had a thrilling escape from horrible death at West Liberty. He made an ascension, but it was very windy, and when the balloon was up about 500 feet it reared on account of the stiff breeze, and Eisel, seeing that he would fall, tried to cut loose his parachute. It, however, refused to open, and the balloon falling enveloped him, and he dropped toward the ground quickly. But just as he was about 50 feet from the ground the parachute opened. He hit the ground with great force, and was probably fatally hurt. He was picked up unconscious, and is in a precarious condition.

FORTUNE HUNTERS FOOLED.

There's No Hip Sing Lee, Pretty Daughter, Nor $50,000 for Them.

San Jose, Cal., Oct. 1.—Letters and telegrams continue to pour into the telegraph and postoffice addressed to Hip Sing Lee, the mythical Chinese merchant prince in whose name an advertisement recently appeared in a San Francisco paper offering flattering inducements to any respectable white man who would marry his daughter, Moi Lee. There are at present nearly five hundred letters in the postoffice addressed to the mysterious Hip Sing Lee, all presumably in answer to the advertisement referred to.

Pennsylvania Day in the South.

Harrisburg, Pa., Oct. 1.—The Pennsylvania commission of the Cotton States Exposition, with members of Governor Hastings' staff and cabinet and the state officials, will leave Harrisburg in a special train on November 11 for Pennsylvania day, November 14, reaching Chattanooga the next day. The monuments on the field of Chickamauga will be dedicated on the 13th, with imposing ceremonies under the direction of Adjutant General Stewart. After these exercises the party will start for Atlanta, arriving there the same day.

Where Miles Standish Put His Foot.

Quincy, Mass., Oct. 1.—A memorial to commemorate the spot on which Capt. Miles Standish first landed on the mainland of New England was erected at Squantum yesterday afternoon by the Daughters of the Revolution of Massachusetts, the Quincy Historical and Boston societies. The cornerstone was laid by Hon. Charles Francis Adams.

CANADA'S FORESTS AFLAME.

Rain Greeted With Thanksgiving at Doucets Landing.

Arthabaska, Que., Sept. 27.—Seventy men last night were still fighting fire in the woods on the Grand Trunk line in the direction of Doucets Landing on the Three Rivers road. The fire began on Monday morning, originating in the bushwood and was kindled by farmers clearing new land. The whole population engaged in prayers and the priests joined in the supplications to heaven. Guards were posted all around the village and the statues of saints were placed around houses to turn back destruction. To-day the victims are homeless and begging through the country. All trains passing through the desolated region stop and the conductor blows a horn and calls out in case the people should be in need. The people burned out are utterly penniless. Yesterday the rain began falling and the people are overjoyed, as they believe the fire can be stopped. Settlers who have been here fifty years have never seen such a fire.

The area visited by the flames was one of thirty-five miles. The fire is now confined to a spot thirteen miles from Doucets Landing. At St. Angle the vegetation, tree, including all crops, are in ashes everywhere along the Grand Trunk line and the villagers with their wives and children from all parts of Arthabaska and Three Rivers have lost all except life itself. Providentially no fatalities were added to the calamity.

TO OVERAWE CHINA.

American Commission Insisted on Marching Overland.

Washington, Oct. 1.—The reason for the delay in organizing and sending forward the American commission to Chengtu, has just transpired. It arose from the insistence of our State department upon sending the commission overland instead of up the Yangtse river. The Chinese government was extremely unwilling to have the journey made in this fashion, while they had no objection to sending the commissioners up the river in a steamboat. As the department felt that the passage of the commission overland through the breadth of China, accompanied by a formidable escort, would have a most salutary moral effect upon the Chinese, resembling, as it would, a demonstration in force, the point was insisted upon, and it is felt that a substantial advantage has been gained in the concession.

HIS CONSTITUTION BROKEN.

Chief Engineer Magee Has Been Overworked in the Navy.

Washington, Oct. 1.—A naval retiring board has just recommended the retirement of Chief Engineer Edward A. Magee, on account of physical disability. This is the second time the officer has been condemned, but in the first case the President refused to approve the recommendation for retirement, because he was not satisfied with the medical report of the case. Chief Engineer Magee is another of the many victims to overwork in the naval engineer corps, caused by insufficient force to handle the complicated machinery of a modern warship, and his break-down resulted from exhausting and nerve wrecking work in bringing the coast defense ship Monterey from San Francisco to Calao and return.

WHISKY MADE HIM A FIEND.

Diabolical Murder Committed by a Mine Prospector.

Spokane, Wash., Sept. 27.—Passengers from Trail Creek, B. C., report a horrible crime at that mining camp. Morris O'Connor, a prospector, owning several claims, took a mining expert named Cook to look at them. He and Cook camped out on a mountain, and during the night O'Connor, who had been drinking heavily, arose and taking up a pick, drove it through Cook's brain, pinning his head down to the ground. He then grasped an axe and finished his bloody deed by hacking his victim in a horrible manner. The mutilated body was found the next morning by some miners who organized a posse and soon captured O'Connor.

DEEP WATER ENTHUSIASTS.

Their Conference in Topeka Opens To-Day.

Topeka, Kas., Oct. 1.—The informal opening of the Western States Deep Water conference was inaugurated at 2 o'clock this afternoon by serenades at the various hotel headquarters.

At 4 o'clock Governor Morrill will call the first session to order. Organization will then be effected, and an address of welcome be delivered by Gen. J. C. Caldwell, one of the heroes of Gettysburg, and ex-minister to Argentine Republic. This evening a public reception will be given. Wednesday will be full of speeches, and Thursday will be the last day of the conference. One of the features of the meeting will be an oyster bake on the state house grounds.

SPOKE FOR GOOD MONEY.

Gen. Drake, Republican Candidate for Governor of Iowa.

Orange City, Ia., Oct. 1.—General Drake, Republican candidate for governor, opened his campaign here this afternoon. Speaking of the money question he said: "We must have a sound and stable currency, a currency not liable to fluctuations, for the safe and successful conduct of business and the employment of labor, and the buying and selling of its products. The Republican party is in favor of good money and of a sufficient volume to facilitate the employment of labor and the unlimited transaction of business."

NEW YORK STATE PENSIONERS

Need Not Pay Taxes on Property Bought by Pension Money.

Kingston, N. Y., Sept. 27.—The question of exemption from taxes of the property of veteran soldiers in this state purchased with pension money has just been decided in the affirmative by Judge Allen B. Parker at special term here. The relator is George Coddington, who sues the assessors of the town of Gardiner, Ulster county. The exemption is based on an old law.

Wasn't the Real Thing.

Denver, Sept. 30.—A "genuine Mexican bull fight" was announced to take place at Denver Wheel Club park yesterday afternoon and about 2,000 people assembled to enjoy the sport. Several bulls were turned loose in the arena. The men were immediately placed under arrest by the police and the audience was dismissed without having seen anything at all resembling a bull fight.

Standard is Reaching Out.

Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 30.—The Herald publishes a statement to the effect that there are well-grounded rumors that the Standard Oil company is attempting to gain control of the oil industry developing in this city. Mr. James C. Harvey, special agent in Los Angeles of the Standard Oil company, is supposed to be representing the giant corporation in a deal on hand.

Money, Crops, Trade.

WORLD'S GRAIN CROP.

Consul Max Judd Sends Statistics From Vienna.

Washington, Sept. 25.—Consul General Max Judd, of Vienna, has forwarded to the Department of State a report on the grain crop of the world for 1895 compiled from the report of the annual international grain fair which Mr. Judd commends as trustworthy. The abstract furnished by Mr. Judd shows that the wheat, rye, barley and oat crops of Europe are some what below the average, while corn is exceedingly promising and it is expected that the yield will be one-half again as large this year as it has been on an average for ten years. Canada shows an increase of about 6,000,000 metric centals in wheat, while India shows a loss of about double that quantity, both as compared with 1894. A lighter wheat crop is indicated in the United States. The French wheat crop is estimated at 96 per cent.; rye at 105 per cent., and oats 95 per cent. of the average. The wheat crop of Great Britain and

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Ireland is put down as poor, and is estimated at from 40 to 50 per cent. of the average. The English barley crop will be better than the wheat crop, but the quality will be poor. Egypt will export considerable wheat.

It is anticipated that the loss on wheat in India and the United States will be compensated for by the gain in Canada and Russia, and that, taking this crop throughout the world, the result for the year will be about equal to the average season.

NATIONAL HAY ASSOCIATION.

Election of Officers and Changes in the Constitution.

Cincinnati, Sept. 26.—The National Hay association adopted its constitution and by-laws. No. 2 timothy was graded to include timothy not good enough for No. 1 timothy, not over one-third mixed with other tame grasses. The word "trash" was stricken from the classification, and the class "no grade hay" shall include all hay in any way unsound. Clover was classed as a tame grass.

The following officers were elected and the convention adjourned: President, Geo. B. Blakeslee, Chicago; vice-presidents, W. W. Grainger, Cincinnati; J. A. Bonbacker, Kansas City; W. B. Harrison, St. Louis; George Voorhis, Neoga, Ill.; J. D. Carscallen, Jersey City; D. A. Baker, Washington C. H., O.; secretary and treasurer, P. W. Pitt, Baltimore.

ABUNDANCE OF WHEAT.

October Crop Report of the Orange Judd Farmer.

Chicago, Sept. 30.—The October crop report of the Or